The Choice
Political scientists, campaign insiders, a journalist, and a playwright offer a primer on the 2012 presidential election.
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By Frank Sesno '77

Just the Facts

With the presidential election looming, and our challenges more complex and global than ever, the state of public discourse in America is in crisis. Where there should be clear choices, anger and antipathy prevail. Partisan considerations trump common sense and cooperation. Compromise is a dirty word.

Clear discussions of policy alternatives are buried beneath an avalanche of political positioning and negative ads. Information is overwhelmed by accusation. We can do better than this.

What the public needs and should demand is serious, fact-driven discussion about real-world problems. Yet real facts are hard to come by in our political discourse. Some candidates and pundits actually disparage the facts. What’s going on? The causes and culprits are all around us.

Too many elected and aspiring leaders feed a vicious circle of assertion and accusation as they frame policy debates as black-and-white choices, simple problems with simple solutions. The media create a peculiar echo chamber; partisan shout fests often trump the role of consistent fact provider. Interest groups pile on, heaving money, producing more attack ads, and making more claims than the public can ever hope to digest.

Believing that people want an alternative to this depressing dynamic, I started Face the Facts USA (facethefactsusa.org) with philanthropist Ed Scott. We were determined to find a way to present fundamental facts creatively and memorably but without spin or bias. We wanted the facts to be accompanied by context and informed discussion.

Based at George Washington University, where I head the School of Media and Public Affairs, the project is powered by a tiny staff and a dedicated group of students. (It also has a bipartisan advisory group that counts Bill Delahunt ’63 and Jim Douglas ’72 among its members.) We release a fact a day in subject areas that relate to the economy, national security, education, and other issues.

The experiment is meeting with great success. Diverse media organizations from McClatchy-Tribune, Huffington Post, and Newsmax, to PBS, Journal-Register, and Voxxi are now distributing the facts. Their enthusiasm suggests these relationships are born of something more than convenience. There is a genuine hunger and appreciation for what we are doing-facing the facts every day.

I have been in journalism since my days at Middlebury. From a small radio station in Springfield, Vermont, to the Voice of America, the Associated Press and CNN, I have had the great privilege to travel the world, cover historic events, meet amazing people, and tell stories, hoping always to inform along the way. But I am deeply worried by the political and media noise machines around us. In too many places, we are polarized and paralyzed.

There is no easy fix to the depressing reality of America’s sound-bite culture and political gridlock. But the status quo is unacceptable. Facts matter. They are where we should start. And as Daniel Patrick Moynihan famously observed, “You are entitled to your opinion. But you are not entitled to your own facts.”

It is my hope that this project, driven largely by young people who have the most to gain—or lose—can contribute to our national discourse.

Yes, we can do better. We have to.
Middlebury’s cross-country course, consisting of moderately rolling terrain with several steep hills over grass, dirt, and wood chips, is considered one of the most scenic in New England.

On any given Thursday between the months of August and May, the cross-country teams are out doing a tempo run. On most training days, the teams will stop and appreciate the environment around them and the scenery that varies with the seasons. But on Thursdays, their focus is on the one-and-a-half-mile marker and not the meandering creek or changing trees along the way. This photo was taken on the first tempo run of the season, which happened to occur during the preseason camp, where the first-year women begin to learn from the upper-class athletes just what it means to be a Panther.

By Coach Nicole Wilkerson, Photograph by Brett Simison
Middlebury's host institution, the Università degli studi di Roma, was founded in 1303. It is one of many higher learning institutions in the city that has learned to live in modernity while conserving its ancient history and architecture.

While on the first of several visits to the Vatican Museums during my year abroad at Sapienza, the University of Rome, I found the architecture and exaggerated details of the Holy See to be as impressive and meaningful as the collection of art it housed. Upon leaving the Sistine Chapel and the iconic figures by Michelangelo, the crowds begin to thin and the drama of witnessing a masterpiece first hand recedes. Winding toward the nearest exit, the onlooker encounters what seems like the building's final whisper of the dramatic and the historic: a steep staircase, spiraling from the reserved and aged silence of the museums out into the warmth and chaos of the Eternal City.

Beautiful and expansive, the stairs recall the city's elegant past and sternly usher each visitor back into a contemporary city where tired tourists and the piercing Vespas on cobblestone define an afternoon in the heart of a modern Rome.

Text and photograph by Silvano DiMonte '12
In the classroom, Andrea Olsen’s students learn to register the evolution of life on earth in the physiology and neurology of their own bodies. Entering the dance studio with her, they pursue a practice of witnessed improvisation that prepares, in its turn, for the formal clarity of performance. This is the ecotone, where physical, emotional, and intellectual impulses surge into an aesthetic swirl of choices and forms. One of Andrea’s chief models for creative wholeness has long been Rachel Carson, who loved, above all other ecosystems, the rocky coast of Maine. Moving together in the studio, her students too experience this world of breaking waves and tides. They glimpse pools of possibility disclosed by the receding surf. Through a rhythmic and collaborative effort of imagination, they map the broken beauty of that edge into their own growing power as artists, thinkers, and citizens.

By John Elder, College Professor Emeritus
Photograph by Bob Handelman
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Middlebury
## UPFRONT

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Vignette</td>
<td>Our Observer travels to Monterey, California</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Colophon</td>
<td>A look at Stephen A. Freeman in <em>On the Front</em> magazine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Fact Finder</td>
<td>A survey of Middlebury's heritage elm trees</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Dialogue</td>
<td>Sydney Fuqua '13 and Emily Wagman '13 discuss political activism in a partisan era</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>Map</td>
<td>A guide to the College’s public art collection</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>Old Chapel</td>
<td>President Liebowitz on the evolving nature of a liberal arts education</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## CLASS ACTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>58</td>
<td>Pursuits</td>
<td>Step into the workshop with Douglas Brooks, a master craftsman from a bygone age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>In the Queue</td>
<td>Inside the Supreme Court of the United States</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62</td>
<td>Class Notes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>76</td>
<td>Autobiography</td>
<td>The life of Cookie Tager, MA French '66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>82</td>
<td>Short Story</td>
<td>Polly Holyoke '81 and the candy-machine caper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>88</td>
<td>Vault</td>
<td>Olympians Sarah Groff '04 and Lea Davison '05, then and now</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>96</td>
<td>Road Taken</td>
<td>Angela Jane Evancie '09 on the omnipresence of stories</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## FEATURES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Description</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>Restoration Hardware</td>
<td>When he looks at art, what does George Bisaccia '77 see that others don't?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>The Plain Sense of Things</td>
<td>A poetry scholar discovers genius in the unlikeliest of places.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>48</td>
<td>Politics in America</td>
<td>We offer a Middlebury view of the world of contemporary politics. Our selections:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Political Scientists Matt Dickinson and Bert Johnson on the 2012 presidential race</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>A survey of Midd politicos past and present</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Playwright Dana Yeaton '79 imagining a secret Obama–Romney encounter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Attorney Megan Sowards '98 on her role with the Romney Campaign</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Writer Kevin Charles Redmon '09 on Obama Campaign Spokesman Ben LaBolt '03</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*photographs by Todd Bafour (above) and Jon Roemer (top right).*

To find out what this tool is used for see page 59.
Be Heard

The October issue of Harper's Magazine bears the cover line “Why Vote? When your vote doesn't matter.” This troubles me to a great degree. I understand the point that writer Kevin Baker makes in his story. It follows the same theme embraced by The Atlantic in that periodical's October issue, with stories on “The Money Flood,” “How Congress Is Rigged,” and “The Ballot Bullies.” Representative democracy is under threat from special interests, deregulated spending . . . and growing cynicism about the political process.

I also understand that when I go into the voting booth on November 6, my individual choice will not decide the election. Yet the act of walking into that booth and registering my choice is of paramount importance—for the message of responsibility it sends to my six-year-old son; for the demonstration of having a vested interest in how the U.S. is run; and for the reminder that this is a right, one that is still not universally accepted.

When I edited the exchange of dialogue between political activists Sydney Fuqua '13 and Emily Wagman '13 (page 30), I cut back on some of the references to the importance of voter participation because it was beginning to feel redundant; maybe I shouldn't have. The passion was real, and it will be up to that generation not to fall prey to political cynicism (while also not becoming blind followers in a process that does need reform).

So I'll buck the trend. I'm feeling optimistic, and it's that optimism that drives our Middlebury-centric coverage of the state of U.S. politics. Let us know what you think. —MJ
Features Contributors

**Polly Becker** (Cover, Politics Package) is an illustrator in Boston, Massachusetts. Well known for her assemblage illustrations, Polly's work features found—often vintage—objects. For our politics package, she used historic campaign buttons, photos of contemporary and historical people, and miniature silk flags to craft a small-scale campaign bunting that adorns the pages. You can view her portfolio of work at www.pollybecker.com.

**Hadley Hooper** ("The Plain Sense of Things") is an illustrator based in Denver, Colorado. You might have previously noticed her work in newspapers and magazines (New York Times, Wall Street Journal, Time), on book jackets (Cynthia Ozick's *Heir to the Glimmering World*), and in bagel eateries (Einstein Bagel's line of cream cheese).

**Jeffrey Lott '70** ("Restoration Hardware") was for many years the editor of the Swarthmore Bulletin, the quarterly magazine published by Swarthmore College. He was a studio art major at Middlebury, and his contributions to this periodical have been arts-focused. Before spending time with George Bisaccia '77 for this issue, Jeff previously profiled photographer Fred Cray '79 and the recently retired John Hunisak, the revered art historian and professor.

**Brett Millier** ("The Plain Sense of Things") is the Reginald L. Cook Professor of American Literature and chair of the Department of English and American Literatures at Middlebury. She has taught at Middlebury since 1986 and is the author of *Elizabeth Bishop: Life and the Memory of It and Flawed Light: American Women Poets and Alcohol*. She is currently at work on a biography of poet Jean Garrigue.

**Jon Roemer** ("Restoration Hardware") is a photographer who lives in Princeton, New Jersey. His blog, Learning to See (found, along with his portfolio, at jonroemcr.com), is fun to peruse. There he muses about his favorite photography equipment, takes you behind the scenes of many of his assignments, and offers other fare that strikes his fancy.

**Frank Sesno '77** ("Just the Facts") has won multiple awards for his work as a CNN correspondent, anchor, and Washington bureau chief, and as the creator and host of the PBS program *Planet Forward*. His latest venture is *Face the Facts USA* (facethefactsusa.org), a nonpartisan initiative dedicated to "slice through the hyperbole, spin, and slant that gunk up the biggest issues facing America today."

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**PICTURE PERFECT**

Last night, I opened the latest edition of *Middlebury Magazine*. (I like the new format very much.) In the first few pages, I saw a wonderful photograph of Forest Hall and a short opinion piece explaining why the author thought it the best dormitory on campus. Looking at the two-page spread more closely, I was struck by a remarkable personal connection.

A few years ago during his sophomore year, our son, a member of Midd's Class of 2011, was having difficulties in a film course. He had failed the midterm and freaked out. Never before had he struggled academically, and he did not know how to handle the situation. One of his close friends suggested that he speak with Karl Lindholm '67. Karl was then a dean with a broad portfolio of responsibilities including academic advising. Karl met with our son, gave him some sage advice about dealing with this particular professor, and suggested a way forward. I knew that our son was in very capable hands. Thirty-five years earlier, Karl helped me to sort out a few difficulties, too, issues probably related to some fraternity shenanigans, although time, or perhaps propriety, has dulled my memory. I was then, and continue to be, very appreciative of Karl's steady, calming influence during our son's first serious academic challenge.

Our son ended up having a terrific experience at Midd; he double majored in economics and film and media culture. Late in his senior year, he was recommended by the film department to be the digital media intern in the College's communications department. He is having a fantastic experience and getting involved in so many interesting projects that will well prepare him for graduate school and his career plans.

Here's the connection: the author of the piece about Forest Hall? Well, it was Karl Lindholm, the accompanying photograph was taken by my son, Brendan '11, and I was one of three house directors in Forest Hall during my senior year. My yearbook photo shows me standing in front of the entrance to Forest West.

Here's hoping that Karl is enjoying a wonderful retirement and a hearty thank you on behalf of the many Midd Kids he helped.

—Steve Mahoney '78, Mill Valley, California

---

**MAPQUEST**

I just received the summer 2012 issue—it is so attractive and informative! The map on pages 30–31 was so amazing. How Middlebury has grown over the years.

My years at the German School in Middlebury were three of the absolutely best years of my education (I received my MA in German in 1969.) I have such fond memories of the summers on campus and have spent much of my working time as a German teacher in New York and New Jersey, retiring in 1992.

But what made me take such special notice was the many Schools Abroad that Middlebury has established. With your worldwide campus schools, there are so many more chances to study. I only wish I were 40 (!) years younger so...
that I could study Arabic or Chinese at a Middlebury campus abroad.

The magazine has an inviting look, and I read much of every issue. Thank you for keeping me connected.
—Brent Richards, MA German ’69, Rahway, New Jersey

ALL IN THE FAMILY

Chris White’s family and friends have thoroughly enjoyed Mark Stamaty’s cartoon about Chris’s flag-raising duties at Middlebury (“Old Glory,” summer 2012). Chris related the facts to you, but Mark’s embellishments were spot on. Almost 30 years later, Chris is still recognized for his creative ingenuity and persistence when dealing with situations others might choose to avoid. Only the beloved family dog, Tide, has beaten Chris at his game.

Years ago, when Tide was eating up the inside of the car if left alone, Chris decided to put her in a leather muzzle when he was shopping. After a year, he began to leave it off, and she was doing fine, until one day he came back to the car to find that she had chewed the muzzle that had been left on the dash. It seems that Chris passed the creative ingenuity trait to Tide.

Thanks so much for the laughs, and I can assure you that we will frame the cartoon to protect it from getting dog-eared and worn from the many folks who enjoy reading it.
—Susan White ’68, Bucksport, Maine

A NOTE ON HYDROPOWER

Thanks for producing a fantastic feature package focused on the vast subject of water (summer 2012). The series of articles caused me to reflect upon how my career in various water-related fields was shaped by experiences at Middlebury, starting as a student in the small tributaries of the Middlebury River on a summer internship sponsored by the geography department, and later flowing downstream into the saltier world of estuary and ocean resource management, currently in California.

The aptly titled diagram, “The Power of Water,” struck me not only by its personal relevance, but also in its characterization of hydropower. I was rather surprised to read hydropower described as a renewable source of energy that causes zero pollution.

While hydropower may not cause what is commonly conceived of as pollution, such as particulate matter or carbon emissions, on a large scale, hydropower can cause significant environmental and cultural damage by disrupting the flow of water and nutrients and displacing communities.

I encourage fellow readers to consider hydropower as an alternative to fossil-fuel-based energy sources when appropriately scaled, but recognize that it is not without impact.
—Clare O’Reilly ’05, Briarcliff, New York

(ANOTHER) NOTE ON HYDROPOWER

I was very disappointed to see the following comment in the infographic “The Power of Water” in the summer issue. “Other renewable sources of energy, such as solar and wind, do not generate enough power for these purposes and are more expensive to install.”

I expect more informed statements from Middlebury publications and contributors. This statement is very misleading and incorrect for a vast majority of installations. Wind, solar, geothermal, and biomass are not more expensive than hydro in many small and large applications. (Middlebury College uses biomass not hydro. Would a hydro plant for the College be cheaper? No.) A large hydro project is more expensive than large wind and large solar installations, as far as initial construction costs. It also requires significant infrastructure to get the power to the buildings/users, as the resource is isolated to the location of the water source.

The article even discusses that transmission was too expensive for some to even hook up? But I thought hydro was cheap? If it can’t get to users because it is too expensive, I do not think it is cheap. One of the advantages of wind and solar is that they can be installed at the location where you want to use the power, thus, no transmission infrastructure is required (which is significantly cheaper). I think many of the villages/towns could get a lot more and cheaper power from a small solar or wind installation. As with hydro, wind has the disadvantage in that there may not be a resource at the point of use, thus, expensive transmission is required. Any discussion of “cost” needs to define what is included: construction costs, maintenance costs, complete life cycle costs.

Solar and wind can also generate as much or more power than hydro in many situations. There are single wind turbines now that produce over 5 MW of power. Solar farms are being constructed over 50 MW.

The cost of a renewable energy source (just like the cost of a conventional energy source) depends on many factors: existing resource local...
tion, existing facility and community infrastructure, required demand, access to village, geographical location, operations and maintenance requirements, life expectancy of the system. It is very misleading to say one is more expensive than another without clarifying the parameters of the system. In the case of Nepal, I think it is actually incorrect to state that wind and solar are more expensive than hydro.

—Tony Slaton Barker ’89, Eagle River, Alaska

EDITORS’ NOTE: We apologize for any confusion associated with this infographic. We did not intend to make a blanket statement that hydro-power is always the least expensive option when compared to other renewable energy sources. We were referring to this specific project.

DON’T OVERLOOK 1927
I guess Bill McKibben has never read about the Flood of 1927, November 3–4 to be exact (“Water Matters,” summer 2012). David Ludlam’s The Vermont Weather Book has an accurate account complete with charts. The devastation was equally as bad as Irene, and in 1927 dollars, just as costly. Thanks for the water articles in the summer 2012 issue.

—Charles A. Ratte ’52, Saxtons River, Vermont

WHAT ABOUT THE HEROES ON THE HILL?
I have been receiving the magazine since 1954; I am from the Class of 1953. The most recent issue had a story on the Learfield Sports Directors’ Cup (“Top of the Heap”) but nothing on Middlebury’s teams—you know, some stories, stats, the stars, and league results. Can’t at least one page be dedicated to the “heroes on the hill”?

—Paul Fetterer ’53, Beaufort, South Carolina

EXCUSE ME?
Who says Americans don’t understand irony? From a place that now pushes such anti-democratic and elitist agendas like those fostered by Bill McKibben comes the suggestion that we challenge the prevailing wisdom (“Advisory Shift,” summer 2012)? What’s next, a return to a classical liberal arts education instead of the agenda-driven, political-heavy, science-light curriculum that passes for environmental (political) science these days?

—Mad River Motor Company, Commenting on middmag.com

MYSTERIOUS NOTES
I receive your excellent magazine by virtue of having studied at Bread Loaf in the School of English (MA ’92). In the current issue I’m amused to find, on the top inside corner of p. 26,
a somewhat mysterious tidbit of information—in German and marked with the German flag—about the founding of Johannes Gutenberg Universität in Mainz. Mysterious, because as far as I can tell, it relates to nothing else near it in the magazine, and is presented with no translation.

Having lived in Mainz for a number of years, through a personal connection made at Bread Loaf, I’m gratified to see the Uni there get its due. But still I’m baffled. Is this a kind of linguistic scavenger hunt for the Deutschsprechende among your readers?

Best Wishes—or, I should say, Mit Freundlichem Gruss.
—Rand Richards Cooper, MA English ’92, Hartford, Connecticut

EDITORS’ NOTE: “Is this a kind of linguistic scavenger hunt for the Deutschsprechende among your readers?” Our answer is yes, or should we say, ja?

ABUNDANT ENERGY

Just reading about Becky Worley ’92 makes me tired (“Motherboard,” summer 2012). This young lady has so much energy! She has twins and such a busy schedule; I don’t know how she does it. I love her stories. Most of all, she makes it fun to watch. Keep up the good work Becky.
—Fran Potte, Commenting on middmag.com

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**IMAGINE THIS**
Edel Rodriguez’s illustrations for the story "The Last Days of the Dictator" (summer 2012) are really powerful images. The immediacy and woodcut-like qualities of the work remind me of Ben Shahn and the German Expressionists.

These are also great examples of why illustration is far superior to photography when the topic at hand has been so harmoniously married to the mind’s eye of the illustrator.

—**GABRIEL GUMA,** Commenting on the blog Drawger.com

---

**NOT MY TYPE**
There is always change—sometimes it is needed and good, but your recent change of “low lighting” contributors’ names in Class Notes is, I hope, just a one-time experiment in the Middlebury Magazine format.

I’ll not be concerned if printing the recommendation to return to the former format is omitted, given the many suggestions you are sure to get. The long-time policy of this black and white contrast for Class Notes has been working and is superbly effective to catch the reader’s attention, unlike the summer 2012 issue change. I hope you agree.

—**DICK ATKINSON ’60,** Sunapee, New Hampshire

---

**NOT MY TYPE. PART II**
While I can understand the desire to reduce the number of editorial pages by reducing type size, I think that the size used in Class Notes is a bit small for comfort. Perhaps it’s OK for our younger alumni. But even more in need of reconsideration is the change in the typeface used for class member names from boldface to a colored type. And the light green type used for classes ’60–’69 is absolutely awful. I hope that you will return to black boldface in the future.

—**BRIAN KEEL ’63,** Highland Park, New Jersey

---

**EDITORS’ NOTE:** We certainly agree that some of the colored type in Class Notes was too dif-
ficult to read, and we’ve made adjustments in this issue. Let us know what you think. We thrive on feedback and hasten to add that we embrace the idea of making adjustments to anything we do or any decisions we’ve made when necessary.

THUMBS UP
The summer 2012 edition of Middlebury debuted that magazine’s new look, courtesy of DJ Stout and Barrett Fry of Pentagram Design. I think it looks great, page after page.
—Dale Keiger, Writing on the blog UMagazinology

HAPPY READER
I loved the new Middlebury Magazine the moment it arrived. To open the cover and find an essay by Bill McKibben was a delightful surprise that made me want to look deeper. And now to learn [in the UMagazinology interview] that designer Pam Fogg admires Garden and Gun—one of the best new magazines of the past decade—well, I am even more enamored. Oh, and I agree with her that Matt Jennings is pretentious. Totally hogged the interview. Great job, everyone.
—Jeffrey Lott ’70, Commenting on UMagazinology

A CRITIC APPROVES
I love the new format of Middlebury Magazine. (I did read my class notes and the obits first.) I have been a vocal critic of the magazine at times, so I would like to register a strong congratulation this time around.
—Jean Seeler-Gifford ’60, Trinity, Florida

ANOTHER HAPPY READER
Just a quick note to say I like the magazine’s new look and layout.
—Steven Rosenfeld ’82, San Francisco

THUMBS DOWN
I have never previously had any issue with the Middlebury Magazine layout—it has been, in my mind, superb and has deserved the praise that has been lavished upon it. And I admit that I was excited to receive the latest, environmentally friendly issue (summer 2012). However, I now find that I have a definite problem with the layout of the current issue (and that likely means problems with future issues as well). I can't bring myself to sit down and read it.
I realize that the magazine staff probably spent a great deal of time, effort, and money deciding on what direction to take the magazine as we enter an increasingly Internet-based age. However, I don’t think they spent enough time thinking about or consulting with their audience. For one thing, the typeface is small, and there seem to be

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way too many tiny articles spread throughout the magazine—where should one concentrate one's time? Second, I was completely confused by the Bill McKibben piece on the first page. I turned the page, hoping there would be a table of contents—there wasn't until page 8! Of course, the table of contents didn't even help me figure out what I should read. I tried to read other sections, but found the endeavor too labor intensive.

I suppose I will be able to bring myself to read the latest issue at some point, but I don't think I'll find it a satisfying experience, as I have with all issues in the past. Please bring back simplicity, larger fonts, and white spaces.
—Rachel Shapiro '96, Princeton, New Jersey

HEFTY GOODNESS
I heartily approve of the magazine's new fashion-forward look. It's nice to see the new design and heft do your always creative and enticing content justice. I'm pretty sure even my mailbox noticed the makeover!
—Meghan Laslocky '89, Emeryville, California

POSITIVE CHIRP
Hey @MiddleburyMag...I LOVE LOVE the new look, feel, and design of the magazine
—@LauraMLatka, Commenting on Twitter
WE DIG THAT YOU DIG
Coming out of my Twitter retirement to say that I dig the new @MiddleburyMag design. Also: the paper is softer than a baby panther’s fur.
—@smcgowan08, Commenting on Twitter

AW SHUCKS
I love the design of Middlebury Magazine—it looks really good!
—@j Fuller, Commenting on Twitter

BUT WHAT ABOUT MCCULLERS?
In your summer edition of the magazine, you stated that you incorrectly attributed to Eudora Welty a story actually by Flannery O’Connor (“A Good Man Is Hard to Find”).

Anyway, I was looking at the life of another (in my mind, greater) Southern writer, Carson McCullers, and learned that she was at Bread Loaf in 1940. You might think of an article on this; obviously Bread Loaf has and does attract many great writers, and those to be, but if her time there has achieved little attention it might be appropriate to right the balance.
—Richard M. Rogers ’74, Golden, Colorado

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Richard Crothers MPA ’97 in Burundi

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I never had the pleasure of taking a class with Professor Nelson but have heard a lot of amazing things about him ("What Paul Nelson Conducted," spring 2012).

I wanted to add that the philosophy department at Middlebury is a gem. I took a class with Professor Viner and one with Professor Woodruff in my first year and decided to change my majors from econ and math to philosophy and econ. I would really recommend every incoming to take a class with Viner or Woodruff.

— Abhishek Parajuli '15, Commenting on middmag.com

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WELL PLAYED
I have known Peter Knobler '68 for 22 years—since he was 43, and I was 17 ("Play Ball," spring 2011). We met the summer before I headed to Midd. Even then he was the "old guy who went to Middlebury." We played softball together for years, through his knee surgery and my back surgery. The man has game. He has the kind of form on the ball field that every 17-year-old player emulates. And this article is a very candid reflection of the spirit that goes with that form. He used to tell me of his "anti-establishment" youth at Midd. Don't look now, old man—you just proved that you embody "the strength of the hills" and the Middlebury spirit.
—Greg Boosin '94, Commenting on middmag.com

A LOSS OF GIANTS
On a recent visit to Middlebury, I learned of the deaths of both Hank Prickitt and Paul Cubeta. Hank was my first English instructor, starting me on my projected career as a high school English teacher. I realize now that he was new at the game and was still feeling his way, but he gave me a solid start without ever endangering my enthusiasm, despite his judicious criticisms. Later, while filling in on short notice for a hospitalized colleague, he revamped the English novel course and introduced such exotic moderns as James Joyce, Virginia Woolf, E. M. Forster, and D. H. Lawrence—gutsy at the time for a young instructor.

Paul Cubeta appeared on the scene in my senior year, and although I did not choose to take his Shakespeare course, it was soon clear that I should have. He was electrifying. During preparations for comprehensives, he took me in hand and said I should go for a PhD, overriding all my fears and doubts and excuses.

Eight years later, after serving in the Navy and working at Columbia, I found myself—to my delight—on the faculty at Middlebury. We all were soon teaching a new freshman course, brilliantly designed and driven by Paul. Hank, Paul, and a host of newcomers met weekly to share ideas and shape English 130. It was one of the most exciting educational experiences I ever had. Judging from the upsurge in English majors, the freshmen shared our enthusiasm. My decision to move on, away from such people (and such mountains) was wrenching, however necessary it felt at the time.

I cannot begin to count the ways Middlebury and Middlebury people shaped me, but it is a blow to lose two such elders in a single summer. Hank, steady as a rock, and Paul, lightning in a jar. And now I realize that I have become an elder, too. Funny how that happens.
—Robert W. Parker '53, Springfield, Ohio

EDITORS NOTE: An obituary for Henry Prickitt appears in this issue on page 92. An obituary for Paul Cubeta will appear in the winter 2013 issue.

THANK YOU
To all Middlebury alumni: after 27 years as the mail room supervisor, I have retired as of September 1. I want to thank all of you for a wonderful experience. It has been an honor to work for Middlebury, and I am leaving with knowledge that I and my staff did all we could to make your time on campus as pleasant as possible.

My biggest thank you is intended for those stu-
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students who worked in the mail center from 1985-2012. You guys made my job fun and touched my heart over the years. We laughed all the time, listened to music, sang together, and talked about our families, ourselves, and our dreams. And in the process, we sorted millions of letters, hundreds of thousands of packages, and ran thousands of mail routes.

The friendships and memories we've made will be with me for the rest of my life. In fact, as I write this message, I have a big smile on my face. I wish you all health and happiness in your future.

—DAVID LAROSE, MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

LETTERS POLICY
Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE, 152 COLLEGE STREET, MIDDLEBURY, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

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The World by the Bay

Each issue, The Observer illuminates a corner of Middlebury, offering glimpses of life in Vermont, at a school abroad, or along the coast of California. In this issue, our chronicler visits the Monterey Institute of International Studies.

In 1769, a Spanish exploring party led by Don Gaspar de Portola was sent north from San Diego to establish a mission at Monterey Bay, which had been described 172 years earlier by a passing Spanish seafarer as a “fine harbor sheltered from all winds.” The first whites to see Northern California by land, and suffering greatly from starvation and disease, Portola’s men completely missed Monterey Bay, an open gulf. They overshot by at least 70 miles, but at last sighted the empty land and water that would be called San Francisco and its bay. They returned home thinking they had failed.

In the admissions office of the Monterey Institute of International Studies is a plain one-story adobe house from the historic Mexican period, later home to the author John Steinbeck, his second wife, Gwyn, and their infant son, Thom, between November 1944 and April 1945. The Lara-Sota Adobe, he said, was “a house I have wanted since I was a little kid.”

The little two-room building was shaded street-side by a massive cypress tree and stood on a quiet street a few hundred yards uphill from bay water. Steinbeck was writing his parable, The Pearl, and its screenplay in a backyard garden shed in January 1945, when his novel Cannery Row, about colorful down-on-their-luck folk living downwind of Monterey’s sardine factories, was published. The Steinbecks left the adobe for Mexico and the filming of The Pearl and never returned.

Today is the first day of classes of the fall semester, and the admissions staff is resting on laurels, having admitted the largest class—418—of any time in its 57-year history. With a total student body of 700, 60 percent women, 40 percent men, from 38 countries and speaking 33 native languages, the average student has three years of professional experience before entrance.

Amid its pride, on this quiet late-summer day with all the first-day bustle happening elsewhere on campus, the staff is still panged at the loss of its massive shading cypress, felled by snarling chainsaws only a few weeks before after being declared terminal and hazardous; it is said to have been planted over the bones of a child, an early resident in the Mexican period. Chipped and shredded, the cypress is piled in a small mountain in the center of the campus organic garden and has been distributed in all the gardens and beds, sweetening the already scented air.

The campus sits in a gentle, flower-scented, hillside-bungalow neighborhood, punctuated by cypress, cedars, palm trees, live oaks, Japanese maples, and knobcone pines. Gardens proliferate: alongside very old adobe or stone walls topped with terra cotta tiles, narrow stone or redbrick paths thread between buildings and duck below redwood pergolas, past tiny courtyards, bench nooks, planters and pots and gardens of phlox, coast buckwheat, primrose, buckthorn, thimbleberry, fruit-dangling grapevines, a multitude of flowers.

Near the center of campus, in the Samson Student Center Café, many nations’ flags hang from ceiling timber trusses, from the familiar Old Glory, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Russia, Egypt, the Philippines, to the less familiar Bhutan, Ghana, Senegal, Thailand, Armenia. Directional signs are pinned to the wall above the cashier station and
a Coca-Cola cooler: New Delhi, 7,773 mi.; Petra, 6,842 mi.; Madrid, 5,838 mi.; Cairo, 7,512 mi.; London, 5,413 mi.; Paris, 5,621 mi.; Mexico City, 1,818 mi.

In late morning of this first day, the room swells with the sound of young peoples' banter, a babel of languages, beneath the assembly of flags.

Faculty Authors' Section—10 shelves—William Zarsky, Public Policy and the Environment. Thirty-four IF majors crowd into a trim, well-appointed, storefront classroom on Pacific Street in the McGowan Building; outside the large plate-glass window, busy traffic whizzes by. Many of the students are freshly returned from summer internships or institutes, and from an International Professional Service Semester.

Zarsky has taught at MIIS for seven years and edited the book Human Rights and the Environment: Conflicts and Norms in a Globalizing World, which will inform this course. She has previous experience—up to 25 years in sustainable development, working with Aborigines in Australia and with an NGO's globalization program.

This being the first class meeting, Zarsky directs students to break into pairs, interview each other about their backgrounds, and then introduce their partner to the class. For 10 minutes, 34 avid, intelligent, and confident graduate students look into the eyes of their partners and digest their lives, filling the room's air with warm talk.

Justin Wright (Middlebury '08) turns to a classmate to report his landscaping and carpentry work in Hawaii, Arizona, and Northern California, and how living near mountain-fast Lake Tahoe, witnessing the pressures on the environment brought to bear by wealth, power, and development, led him straight to MIIS to pursue public policy. His classmate, Rainey, has been working as a translator, most recently at the London Olympics, where the beach volleyball competition commanded much attention.

At the Holland Center. a photo exhibition overlakes tables for ping-pong and foosball. The pictures are the work of Peter Grothe—former adjunct professor and emeritus director of International Student Programs, who died in June 2012, at the age of 81. All are close-up portraits of mostly young people, an international panoply of children from a lifetime of world travels.

In early 1960, as an adviser to Minnesota Senator Hubert H. Humphrey, Grothe drafted the language of a foreign-aid bill and proposed an entity he called "The Peace Corps." Later that season, Humphrey gave the idea to the Presidential nominee, John F. Kennedy.

Young Grothe wrote Kennedy's proposing speech and later served in the first "class" of Peace Corps volunteers, assigned to Ethiopia. At Monterey for 31 years, Grothe taught cross-cultural communications and American politics, and recruited in more than 40 countries, greatly increasing international student enrollment. In the student lounge, beneath Grothe's colorful assemblage of international amity, the pool cues rest on the tables like crossed and put-away swords.

The McGowan Building contains the Monterey Terrorism Research and Education Program, the East Asia Nonproliferation Program, and the Chemical and Biological Weapons Nonproliferation Program. Framed decorative posters spied on the second floor: Middle East maps, informational posters on botulism toxin and the dangers of ingesting alpha emitters, and two vintage U.S. government wanted posters—offering a $5 million reward for Osama bin Laden. It is eerily quiet. Not wishing to wait for the elevator, one takes the stairs to another floor.

One flight above, in a crowded little seminar room, Professor Jeff Langholz is holding the first meeting of Environmental Conflict Management, studying the role of environmental factors in conflicts and international security. Langholz's research focuses on biodiversity conservation and sustainable development; he worked for the Environmental Protection Agency for five years on toxic waste policy, practiced extensively as a mediator, and has taught a version of this course at MIIS for 13 years.

Today's simulation exercise explores a multi-nation conflict over an imagined watercourse that forms borders of five neighboring nations. The students break into groups, following a process Langholz has directed five times at The Hague, seven times in the Middle East, and four times each in sub-Saharan Africa, Latin America, and North America. The conclusion will underscore the importance of earned trust, transparency, flexibility, and most of all, enlightened self-interest.

"It pays," the professor says, "to cooperate. There have been shouting matches, tears, and walkouts in his mediation exercises in the Real World, but at MIIS, working step-by-step toward an Ideal World, there is teamwork, receptivity, and comprehension.

Langholz's article about this exercise rests on 100 case histories and will be published soon.

Find a vacant seat in class with Professor Lyuba Zarsky, Public Policy and the Environment. Thirty-four IF majors crowd into a trim, well-appointed, storefront classroom on Pacific Street in the McGowan Building; outside the large plate-glass window, busy traffic whizzes by. Many of the students are freshly returned from summer internships or institutes, and from an International Professional Service Semester.

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Naval Aviator 1091

The late Stephen A. Freeman, for whom the Freeman International Center is named, figures prominently in the history of Middlebury College. A pioneer in the field of language teaching and one who held more academic and administrative posts than anyone else in the history of the College, Freeman was also a decorated naval aviator, a story he told in Over the Front magazine.

Stephen Freeman's naval aviation career was almost derailed before it began. A Harvard sophomore in 1917, he was too young to join the Harvard Regiment when the United States declared war on Germany in the spring of that year. So he joined the fledgling School for Naval Aviation at Quan­turn, Massachusetts—and promptly failed his physical for being underweight and "having a deficient chest measurement." He reapplied, failed the exam again, though received a waiver and promptly enrolled. The following fall, he was as­signed to the naval air base in Hampton Roads, Virginia, and the following year was commissioned as an ensign, Naval Aviator 1091.

Freeman served as an aviation instructor in Pensacola, Florida, before reporting to the Rockaway Naval Air Station at the mouth of New York Harbor for an assignment to convoy and coast patrol. There he would provide air protection for troop convoys leaving the States for Europe and scour the coast for German submarines.

His service ended without incident in 1921 (though he lost several friends in training accidents during his four-year enlistment), and four years later he arrived in Vermont, a newly appointed instructor in French. Another life lay ahead of him.
In *Healing Ground* artist John Huddleston considers, in prose and photographs, a fertile landscape that has been continuously farmed for centuries. Here, the family farm endures bolstered by a new interest in local, sustainable food production.

With a democratic attention, Huddleston records agricultural cycles of life and death and the seasonal transformations of the fields. The landscape is dotted with Huddleston’s own sculptures, works composed from natural materials that reflect and comment on climate, geography, and agricultural practices.

Through these photographs and the accompanying essay by environmental leader Bill McKibben, *Healing Ground* affirms the beauty of a productive, working landscape.

**ARCHIVE**

**ONE FOR THE HISTORY BOOKS**

In the fall of 2001, *American Heritage* magazine convened a panel of experts to rank the 10 greatest upsets in the history of college football. Situated at number three was the Middlebury–Harvard game of 1923. The contest ended in a tie, 6–6. Imagine: simply tying the vaunted Crimson, not beating them, was enough to place the Middlebury Blue (as the team was known then) in the record books.

*American Heritage* reports that when Middlebury President Paul Dwight Moody “called his athletic director to find out the score and was told, ‘Six to six,’ he replied, ‘Sixty-six to what?’”

The week following the “upset,” the *Harvard Crimson* reported that four players had been dropped from the team and many others had switched positions, “which many prophesied after the University’s ineffectual showing against the Middlebury team last Saturday.”

The rivalry was short-lived. The next year, Harvard won 16–6, and in 1925 the Crimson blasted Middlebury 68–0. It was the last time the two teams would face each other on the gridiron.

**PHOTOGRAPHS BY T O D D B A L F O U R**

**UpFront**

**Real World**

In the short documentary *The Fire Inside: Place, Passion and the Primacy of Nature*, a small cohort of educators, naturalists, community leaders, and clergy retreat to the San Juan Islands to engage in what the film calls a “quest, a conversation, and a call to action.”

Rebecca Kneale Gould, an associate professor of religion and environmental studies at Middlebury, is one of the participants (and a producer of the film) aiming to “explore common questions, the big questions, about how to live in these challenging times.”

Available as a DVD and a high-definition online video (fireinsidefilm.com), the documentary features stunning cinematography and evocative sound design—talented filmmakers in a beautiful locale ensure this. The sensory appeal combined with the questions asked and contemplated make for a powerful, thought-provoking film, in which the participants grapple with what it means to live in this world.

“On a retreat like this, one of the things I’m always made aware of is the contrast between how nature invites your presence, invites your awareness, while the human world is laden with messages,” says David Gunderson, an Episcopal priest. “The energy required to filter all of those messages drops away.”

In this environment, individuals explore what it truly means to live in our “big home.” At one point, after an afternoon exploring the landscape and thinking about what it would take to live there, Gould good-humoredly says, “I thought, well, hmm, is that PhD really useful here?”

“I had fun thinking about what I would eat and what tools I would use,” she continued. “It was kind of like a mini version of cultural evolution.”

And it is this contemplation of cultural evolution that the filmmakers and participants encourage all of us to consider.

Near the end of the film, Gould says “I really want people to know that when it comes to these questions of nature and culture, they are all included. Everybody is included in these questions. There’s no voice that doesn’t belong to this conversation.”

Your voice can be spiritual, political, scientific, poetic—it needn’t even be human, she says. “If all these voices are included in this conversation, then we’re going to get somewhere.”

After watching this documentary, it’s next to impossible to disagree.
Why I Love Lake Champlain

By Pat Manley, Professor of Geology

Senator Patrick Leahy has called Lake Champlain a “great” lake. I agree. Though he made this statement as a tongue-in-cheek advertisement, in fact Lake Champlain was formed in the same manner as the other Great Lakes. But Lake Champlain is so much more. It is a very historic waterway, the birthplace of the U.S. Navy and site of strategic naval battles during the French and Indian and Revolutionary Wars, as well as the War of 1812. (Consider: Our surveys of the lake floor have located the remains of Benedict Arnold’s lost gunboat the Spitfire, a horse ferry, canal boats, sailing sloops, railway draw boats, and cannons.)

As a geologist, though, I find the lake’s geologic history to be its most exciting aspect. Lake Champlain formed as the last great glacier slowly moved south, carving a basin into the landscape. Tens of thousands of years later, as the ice retreated north of the St. Lawrence River, the ocean flooded in the basin and formed an estuary water body where beluga whales swam! Finally, when the ocean connection was closed, the lake freshened into what we see today.

The “main lake,” which encompasses the broadest part of Lake Champlain, holds more than 80 percent of the lake’s volume and runs from Crown Point to Rouses Point, where it flows into the Richelieu River on its way to the St. Lawrence. The main lake is roughly 400 feet at its deepest, and the water is clear and cold. The diversity of Lake Champlain makes it a fascinating example of large-lake ecology. The region hosts impressive biological diversity: 81 fish, 20 reptile and amphibian, 318 bird, and 56 mammal species inhabit the lake and its watershed.

Why do I love Lake Champlain? It is an ocean in my own backyard.

“The Folger Arrives

In early September, the RV David Folger—the College’s new research vessel—entered Lake Champlain at Whitehall, New York, and began the final leg of its two-month odyssey from Victoria, British Columbia, to its permanent home in Point Bay Marina.

The trip was not without minor incident—slight damage to bearings and a propeller when the boat struck a mud bar around Charleston, South Carolina, being the most significant—but this was not on the mind of anyone as the Folger smoothly navigated the calm waters of Champlain on a crisp Sunday morning.

David Folger, the retired Middlebury geology professor who was instrumental in obtaining the College’s first research vessel in the 1970s, was on board, and he was not alone in marveling at the boat’s capabilities.

The Folger is much more powerful than its predecessor, the RV Baldwin (while previous ventures to research sites on the lake could take up to a day of travel time, the Folger can cover the lake in a quarter of the time); it is far larger, able to accommodate twice as many researchers as the Baldwin could; and, naturally, it possesses sophisticated research equipment. “All of this,” says Professor of Geology Pat Manley, “will greatly enhance our research capabilities on the lake.”

This fall, the Folger has already been put to work, used for the first time as a floating laboratory for students in Manley’s Marine Geology course and the Champlain Basin first-year seminar.
Tree’s a Charm

Middlebury currently has 32 American elm trees growing on campus, 29 of which are classified as heritage elms, that is, elm trees that are “big and old,” says Tim Parsons, Middlebury’s landscape horticulturalist. The heritage designation is used to differentiate old cultivated trees from new cultivars and from trees growing in fence lines and the woods.

Middlebury is thought to hold the largest heritage elm collection in the Northeast (though Dartmouth College may dispute this claim); yet, it is a far cry from what it once was. During the mid-20th century, more than 200 elms graced the campus, including parallel lines of elms on both sides of the walk leading to Mead Chapel, creating a towering canopy arch.

100

Feet, the tallest Middlebury elm, which is located on the north side of Mead Chapel.

40

Years, the age at which “wild” elms succumb to Dutch elm disease.

3

Princeton elms on campus. These elms are not part of the heritage collection.

Path Interference

The elm located just south of Old Chapel was dedicated to the Class of 1949 at their 50th class reunion, 13 years ago. Longtime Middlebury treasurer Carroll Rikert purchased it for $14 and chose its site hoping it would “inhibit the playing of baseball games on either side of this building between it and Starr Hall.”

The Collection

What makes our trees a collection is its diversity, Tim Parsons says. Elms take different shapes as they mature; some are very tall and spread high above you, while others are the low-spreading variety.

How does our oldest elm, a grand old tree that towers above Route 30 near the field house, compare to the late “Herbie” of Yarmouth, Maine, the oldest elm in New England when it succumbed to Dutch elm disease in 2010?
Youth Movement
Politics can be a nasty business. Yet there might be hope. Sydney Fuqua ’13, co-president of the Middlebury College Republicans, and Emily Wagman ’13, president of the Middlebury College Democrats, discuss why they care about politics, what differentiates them from their national counterparts, and what the future may hold.

Emily: It is easy to agree with the idea that politics has become an exceedingly disheartening business. I found that out firsthand in 2010 while canvassing for Peter Shumlin, who is now the governor of Vermont. Quite a few people said they were not going to vote because they felt politicians were so engaged in partisan bickering that the needs of their constituents were completely ignored; this was difficult to hear. I’m still hopeful. In 2008 we saw a huge jump in voter participation from the youngest age bracket, and while this enthusiasm has diminished, I don’t think it’s completely gone. If anything, the response I got from would-be voters in 2010 strengthens my resolve. I want to prove that not everything political is nasty.

Our ability to voice an opinion should be one of the top reasons to vote. Staying politically involved is crucial to maintaining that opportunity. Mudslinging is part and parcel with an election year, but it doesn’t run the country. One of the most important things we have done with our organizations is work together on voter-registration drives. No matter the party affiliation, we want to see people engaged and voting. The louder the voters are, the more government knows the needs of their constituents are completely ignored; it doesn’t run the country. One of the most important things we have done with our organizations is work together on voter-registration drives. No matter the party affiliation, we want to see people engaged and voting. The louder the voters are, the more refined the final result becomes. All sides need to be heard. For that to happen, people have to be politically informed and active in some fashion.

Thanks for bringing up our voter registration drives; that’s the perfect example of what the political process looks like without the mudslinging. The fact that we can work together to register voters, whether they plan on voting for Obama, Romney, or someone else entirely, shows that being politically involved is far more important than simply holding partisan views. I think great work can and has been done by bipartisan groups at every level of the political process, and these activities are the things that need to be highlighted in an effort to convince people that politics isn’t just about partisan arguments.

Sydney: With unemployment as high as it is for our age group, more and more of us are paying attention to what is going on in politics. Unfortunately, many are put off by what they see as leaders posturing and not governing. At the same time, we also know the only way to truly voice our opinion and change anything. It is incredibly important for us to realize that the people in office are making decisions that will affect the rest of our lives. This summer, we saw two conventions present two visions for the future of our government. Amid the criticisms was one key message: politics isn’t just for old people. The number of younger leaders featured at the RNC was wonderful. As I’ve worked in Vermont for the College Republicans and Randy Brock, I’ve seen a groundswell of college students wanting to get involved. Yes, Vermont is not your average red state, but I think the conservative message still resonates. Not everything political is negative, and I think we should spend a little time showing the positive side of being involved.

I’m glad that we both see the importance of showing the positive side of being involved, which is why I think political organizations of college students and young adults are so important as we move into the 2012 election and beyond. The DNC also stressed the importance of young voter participation, and I think Kal Penn’s speech in Charlotte definitely highlighted why this election was so important for us as college students, given President Obama’s support for preserving Pell Grants. There are definitely issues at stake in this election that affect the youngest voter demographic specifically, and we need to stay involved in the political process to make sure our voices are heard. I think you’re right in saying that we need an open and honest discussion of the choices our elected officials need to make. While partisan discourse is certainly a part of debating policy choices, I think we’ve been given the perfect opportunity to show that we can have open, and even bipartisan, conversations about the importance of being politically active.

Voting is not only a civic responsibility, it’s an investment in our community. Middlebury tries to instill a sense of community in the students, and one way our groups can do that is through helping others vote. I agree that MiddVote is just one example of how the parties can work together. Bipartisan efforts are what work to get things done in the US. It shouldn’t come as a shock when the parties do find common ground or compromise. Yes, we have plenty of differences. Yes, those differences are what receive the most attention. We are supposed to have differences. We are, after all, two political parties. But that doesn’t mean we cannot connect. I believe, like you, that joint efforts, such as the voter-registration drive, can help shape how the parties interact in the future. If we have a few more willing to engage the other side, maybe we can have a better conversation without so much mud.
For multimedia coverage of wire walking, dance invasion, and more from the Clifford Symposium, visit middmag.com.

**UpFront**

**Numbers**

**The Class of 2016**

Every year, they are the best class to have ever been admitted to Middlebury. (And all of those classes prior, they are pretty danged good, too. After all, they were once the best class to ever arrive at Middlebury . . . it's kind of like looking into a hall of mirrors.)

So, let us tell you a little bit about this cohort.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number of States Represented</th>
<th>44</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Number of Countries</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Percentage who are first generation to attend college</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Percentage of class from outside New England</td>
<td>74</td>
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<tr>
<td>Acceptance rate for the class of 2016</td>
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**Art Matters**

Highlights from the 2012 Nicholas R. Clifford Symposium, part of the yearlong celebration commemorating the 20th anniversary of the opening of the Kevin P. Mahaney '84 Center for the Arts:

**A verbal dissection of the inner workings of creativity**, courtesy of Julie Burstein, the author of *Spark: How Creativity Works*.

A performance art "invasion," best described as an enveloping swarm of dancers meeting pedestrians in and around the Mahaney Center for the Arts.

Brother-and-sister act *Wire*, where wire walking met hip hop, and the circus collided with dance. Rachel Schiffer '06 topped the wire; brother Ben '10 spun the tunes.

A virtual behind-the-scenes tour detailing the creation of New York City's High Line. Our guide: former New York City Department of Parks and Recreation Commissioner Adrian Benepe '78.

The always wonderful Emerson String Quartet, performing at Middlebury for the 32nd time in their illustrious history.

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**Picture**

*Virgo*, 15” x 15” archival digital print on fine art rag paper by Professor of History of Art and Architecture Kirsten Moving, from her series *Night Wanderers*. Moving photographed objects and old photographs frozen in disks of ice to create the feeling of galactic swirls of stars and spiral nebulae. "Using ice as a still-life object is always a challenging process," she says. "I partially thaw the ice to create translucent areas, then work quickly to photograph it. While I choose objects and photographs that recall earlier times to help remind us that starlight is old, the ice that encases them underscores the elegance and fragility of our place in the universe."
In many ways, Middlebury's central campus is the quintessential residential-college landscape: towering trees, expansive green (or snow-covered) spaces, sloping hills, historic architecture, and not one but two mountain ranges spanning its east and west horizons. Add to this tableau one of the most distinctive and distinguished public art collections on a liberal arts school campus, 18 works by 18 different artists, each with a story to tell.

Middlebury's Public Artscape
ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE
Robert Indiana's well-known sculpture overlooks the pond behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts. One of the most frequently sited artistic images of the 20th century, the LOVE sculpture is, well, loved by many. But please, no climbing.

FETCH
Rural legend holds that five Middlebury students tossed the first Frisbee. The jury is still out on that claim, but it is understood that artist Patrick Villiers Farrow took inspiration for this sculpture, *Frisbee Dog*, from this favorite campus activity.

SICK AND TIRED
Solid State Change has its share of detractors. Consisting of discarded tires and electrical insulation, it's not easy on the eyes, but its location at the Franklin Environmental Center is apt; this 6,000-pound sculpture consists of non-biodegradable material.

KING OF THE JUNGLE
Though Jules Olitski is better known as a painter, his large-scale sculptures have quite a following as well. King Kong is an arresting work of art and commands attention outside of the Johnson Memorial Building.

CAN YOU REPEAT THAT?
Hieroglyphics for the Ear is tucked away on the tree-shaded pathway that connects the Atwater Dining Hall with Nichols House, the residence for the Atwater faculty heads at 275 Weybridge Street. Go discover it.

OCCLUDED SKIES
Described as the largest and most complex work of art Tony Smith ever constructed, Smog occupies a natural place outside the largest building on campus, McCardell Bicentennial Hall. Sadly, Smith died before Smog was fabricated in permanent materials.
Let's start with cost and relevance...

Well, I think there's a tipping point beyond which people sit up and take notice about what they are paying for. And while I believe that a liberal arts education is priceless in the greater scheme and long-term view of things, people don't always have the capacity and luxury to think long term, especially coming out of the worst recession in a century. I think more people have been paying more attention to cost, value, and relevance. And that's why I wanted to address this issue.

What are some of the cost implications?

Wage and salaries represent about half of all of our costs. And we have significant fixed costs related to our infrastructure. So we have to take a look at how we deploy our staffing based on what we feel is the most important pedagogy, and where that pedagogy is absolutely essential and where it is a luxury.

As we think about a Middlebury education, we have to acknowledge that one of the most important reasons students come here is because the personalized approach to learning that one will get, the opportunities to engage faculty who are committed to undergraduate teaching and who understand that the core mission of Middlebury College is undergraduate education.

But let's step back and ask if that means students have to have that 100 percent of the time. If you look at a student who has gotten the most out of a Middlebury education, what does his or her four years look like? How much of it is really one-and-one instruction, how much of it is really in small seminars? Hopefully a large part of it, but it's certainly not the entire part. So before we think about continuing to do what we have done as we have done it, we have to step back and ask, "Might there be another way?"

Let me give you one example that is illustrative of the opportunities we have (and it shows why we have a comparative advantage over our peers): Our Chinese department is second-to-none in teaching Chinese language, literature, and culture. It is remarkable both in its rigor and how our students emerge four years later with a fluency and a sensitivity to the culture of the language that they are studying. At the same time, we hear repeated commentary about the department's narrow course offerings at the senior seminar level from students who have returned from studying abroad at our sites in China; [these offerings] reflect the professional experience and expertise from a relatively small number of faculty. The students see too few opportunities to apply their Chinese language capabilities to contemporary...
issues. So instead of hiring two more faculty in the Chinese department to cover China’s economy or Chinese-U.S. relations, in Chinese, why not tap into our existing resources in China, at our sites in Kunming, Hangzhou, and Beijing, where we cover environmental sciences (Kunming), the arts (Hangzhou), and the social sciences (Beijing)? Why not tie in classes that are going on in Beijing with classes at Middlebury? An 8:30 p.m. seminar in Beijing would be an 8:30 a.m. class for Chinese majors in Middlebury.

We’ve hired the faculty to teach our students in Beijing, and now we can have that course in two places using videoconferencing and technology that didn’t exist three to five years ago. The ability to bring in expertise from our 58 sites around the world presents this kind of opportunity for us in multiple languages across many disciplines. And so without ever increasing the size of our faculty, we can expand our curriculum significantly and provide important new opportunities to our students. And that’s just one area we can think about a little bit differently.

So, tell us more about untapped potential . . .

Well, despite having great educational resources such as the language schools (since 1915), BLSE (since 1920), and schools abroad (1949), they have largely existed in a vacuum. They have served separate cohorts of students, with occasional overlaps with our undergraduates, but only recently. These programs represent untapped resources for the College. The challenge we face now is rationalizing—leveraging, if you will—these resources to the benefit of our core mission, which is undergraduate education. Which is to say, if these programs produce financial surpluses for the College, great. If they provide important and unique educational opportunities to our undergraduate students, then even better. So a lot of my attention is given to strengthening this network of educational programs to the benefit of the entire institution, and especially our undergraduate students. It’s time we capitalized on these long-standing programs.

What role do you see technology playing?

For a period of our history, our isolated location didn’t exist three to five years ago. The ability to bring in expertise from our 58 sites around the world presents this kind of opportunity for us in multiple languages across many disciplines. And so without ever increasing the size of our faculty, we can expand our curriculum significantly and provide important new opportunities to our students. And that’s just one area we can think about a little bit differently.

Technology is a great leveler. Even for those students who go abroad—and that’s 55 to 60 percent of our student body—technology will still be key, because it will allow students to stay connected after they return. It also is a way in which faculty can rethink pedagogy. Collaborative learning and accessing information instantaneously have become so important. Technology plays a role in how faculty can do so much more than the standard 50-minute lecture three times a week. But we have to be smart. There’s good technology and there’s not-so-good technology, technology for the lazy and bored. We don’t want that. We want to retain our focus on undergraduate education, human contact, but that’s not mutually exclusive from finding ways technology can enhance that experience.

How might the curriculum evolve?

Students being learned in the classics and foundations of the liberal arts should not change. It’s crucial that students learn fundamentals from Western and Eastern texts. Those are building blocks to understanding the human condition, and they don’t lose their relevance.

However, when you talk about the organization of the curriculum, and you divide things by, say, the regional division of the world (Asian studies, African studies, Latin American studies, etc.) it assumes that the old order—state institutions—play the most significant role in world affairs. If we learned anything since 9/11, we learned how non-state actors are becoming more and more important. So, we need to think about how this kind of change alters how we organize, at the least, our international curriculum and also how we view “the world.” And then there are the ways disciplines have evolved. It’s tidy to say “I’m a biologist” or “I’m a chemist,” but what’s happening in between the established disciplines is, in many ways, as significant and exciting, if not more. Then again, graduate schools continue to produce PhDs almost solely within disciplines. So it’s tricky. But it’s worth examining what we learn, how we learn it, and what constitutes knowledge in today’s world. Just because something has been done a certain way doesn’t mean it should always be done that way.

Also, we need to set our expectations for what students need to know. What represents the best launching pad for students not only to get a fundamental base in a liberal arts education, but also best prepares them to thrive in the world?

This leads to how our students learn . . .

I’d like to think of a Middlebury education as being a sum of all the parts, and that they all support one another, rather than being perceived to be in competition with one another. So it’s not a zero sum game, but rather a summation game.

Now, there is a risk of charlatanism when students get involved superficially in a number of subjects. But through projects like the Solar Decathlon or the “Hydrogen tractor” winter term course taught by two alums last year or MiddCORE, we see examples of where you have a superb academic experience in the classroom supporting and being supported by what students are doing outside of the classroom. And that’s an important aspect of today’s liberal arts education.

Though I understand it, I don’t necessarily believe it’s in the best interest of our students that during the past 25 years, we have become so focused on excellence in the classroom, we have devoted less attention to what students are doing outside of class. We as a faculty need to see how life outside the classroom is a crucial element of a Middlebury education.

What about the evolution of the student body?

Diversity of life experience and diversity of thought are the two most important things in creating a vibrant learning environment. If we manage to bring together students of different world experiences and of different thought—political, social, cultural—it will enrich the educational environment significantly.

I started teaching here in 1984 and seemed free to make statements in my political geography class that 15, 16 years later would have been challenged by students whose life experiences would have rendered my positions and my lectures dated and, well, provincial. We now have students from more than 75 countries, so to speak about international development or dictatorships or freedom of speech takes on a very different character when people who have experienced a very different system or lifestyle can say, “Wait a minute, what about this perspective?” That’s what we try to do here: provide different viewpoints so as to stretch our students’ understanding and comfort levels as they study across the liberal arts.

If we successfully answer the relevance concern, does that solve the cost issue as well?

Partially, yes. It buys us time. But we can’t assume a five or six percent growth in the cost of a college education forever. So we need to work on both. We have to make “the relevance case” more strongly in order to attract and retain the best students, and we have to address cost before we lose too large a segment of the population who believes it would be impossible to finance a Middlebury education.
Restoration Hardware

By Jeffrey Lott ’70, Photography by Jon Roemer

A painting is an image, but it is also an object. The image resides in a thin film of pigment bound by a medium, such as egg yolk or oil, to an underlying support: a taut piece of canvas or—in the case of many Western paintings before the late-15th century—a carefully prepared panel of wood. For most of us, the painting is what we see on the surface, where light reflects the image into our eyes. George Bisacca ’77 sees that same image, but his vision of a painting penetrates more deeply, to the object beneath. As one of the world’s leading conservators of paintings on wood (often called “panel paintings”), Bisacca sees through the paint to the cracks, fissures, worm holes, and clumsy repairs of centuries past—yet he also sees the craftsmanship, history, cultural tradition, and immense beauty of these objects. In the airy, north-facing conservation studio atop the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, Bisacca stands among a dozen paintings. Some need minor repairs, removal of yellowed varnish, cleaning, or minor retouching. Others are in shockingly bad condition.

On a nearby easel stands a large German oil on wood from about 1585, an Annunciation given to the Met last year by a Florentine art dealer. It’s a familiar Christian scene: the angel Gabriel gestures toward a demure Mary, each figure occupying about half the picture. And in the sky above, a bearded figure of God points at her, releasing a dove of peace.

The two halves of the composition are unified by sightlines and gestures—but they are no longer physically joined. The original panel, made of four planks of wood, has bowed and cracked along its three seams; the central seam is so badly compromised that Bisacca decided to separate it entirely. It seems like radical treatment, but now conservators will be able to align the surfaces and adjust the natural curvature of the entire panel. Once the pieces are rejoined, restorers will clean and retouch the damaged surface, being careful to use materials that can be removed later without damaging the original paint. Today’s restorations are largely done in this manner, so that future conservators can reverse this treatment and conserve the painting differently as new science emerges.

There’s a lot of science in modern art conservation. Soon after X-rays were invented, people began using them to investigate works of art, often finding surprises below the visible surface. Bisacca shows me an unfinished portrait of Michelangelo, painted about 1545, when the great artist would have been 70. It’s attributed to a devoted follower, Daniele da Volterra. Yet
Bisacca takes a cotton ball, wets it with turpentine, and swipes it across the face of Michelangelo.

X-ray fluorography clearly shows that Daniele painted his Michelangelo atop an earlier image of the Holy Family.

With its varnish removed, the portrait looks flat and faded. Bisacca takes a cotton ball, wets it with turpentine, and swipes it across the face of Michelangelo, bringing out the contrast and color, just as a fresh coat of varnish will do. He points to where the ghosts of the older composition can be seen in the unfinished areas, then shows me the back of the painting, which he and his structural team stabilized before the restorers began their work on the painted surface.

X-rays aren't the only diagnostic tool in the hands of today's conservators. Infrared reflectography can reveal an artist's preparatory drawing, showing how a composition evolves as the artist proceeds. Chemical analysis of paint reveals artists' techniques and points the way to proper treatments of the surface. And not long ago, Bisacca used a CT scanner to solve a persistent mystery concerning an early Renaissance painting in the Met's collection.

For a century, art collectors have been hunting down pieces of the Borgo San Sepolcro Altarpiece, painted in the late 1470s by the Sienese artist Sassetta. Like many altarpieces, it consisted of several separate paintings hinged or pinned together. Some were double-sided so that when the altarpiece was "closed," additional images appeared on the back. Like many old altarpieces, the San Sepolcro was broken up and sold to multiple buyers; the two-sided panels were often sawn in half in cross-section, creating two paintings where there once was just one.

Three central elements of the San Sepolcro altarpiece were found in a Florentine antique shop about 1900 by the famed connoisseur Bernard Berenson, and the hunt has been on for the rest ever since. One supposed member of the set was thought to be in the Metropolitan's Lehman Collection, yet doubts remained about its attribution.

The problem was that the Met's painting appeared to be on cypress, while all of the other San Sepolcro candidates were on poplar—including the one thought to be the obverse of the Met painting, a Crucifixion owned by the Cleveland Museum. Met curators were thinking that sometime after the paintings were separated, a cypress backing was laminated to the Met's thin poplar panel, but they couldn't prove it. Cutting into its edges to investigate its composition was not an option; it would have been too destructive to the painting and its attached frame.

So, at the suggestion of a colleague, Bisacca took the 17-inch-wide panel downtown to New York University Medical Center, where the CT scanner saw exactly what had been expected all along: a lamination line between two layers of wood—cypress on poplar.

Another key piece of evidence was also found in the scan. The annular lines—tree rings—in the poplar portion of the Met's painting matched exactly the rings visible on the back of the Cleveland piece. "That put it completely beyond doubt," Bisacca says. "We proved it."

George Bisacca is regarded today as one of the leading conservators in the world, but until his senior year at Middlebury, he thought his future was headed in another direction: He would attend law school and join his father's firm in Connecticut. A liberal arts education, though, has a way of altering such plans—and in Bisacca's case it all started with a J-term course on the architecture of Middlebury.

A double major in English literature and Italian, Bisacca says he was largely ignorant of his own surroundings before taking Glenn Andres's course, which turned out to be a survey of American architecture, using the town's buildings as examples.

"Architecturally, there's a lot more to be seen in Middlebury than the Congregational Church," Andres says. "There are valid examples of every period of American architecture from colonial to modern—plus, at the Henry Sheldon Museum, there's amazing documentation on these buildings."

Andres introduced the main periods of American architecture and their European origins. Then Bisacca and his fellow students studied Sheldon documents, such as old insurance records containing measurements and descriptions. The students fanned out across town to inspect the examples, often being invited inside to look at the "bones" of the houses in attics and basements.

Bisacca describes the winter term course as "a revelation—that there, all around me, were these sophisticated examples that reflected ideas that were born in the Italian Renaissance or had Gothic influences. Glenn showed us the precedents, where those things came from. I have to say that looking closely at buildings is still the greatest source of enjoyment for me every day, no matter where I am."

Bisacca's father, whom he says was "interested in all things Italian," had urged him to study the language at Middlebury. After two years of Italian plus an extra kick toward fluency in the summer Language School, Bisacca headed to Florence for his junior year. More revelations ensued.

"Americans grow up with such an insular view of the world," he says. "Somehow, being in a foreign country made me intensely aware of how ignorant I was. I had very little art historical knowledge, but Florence became an obsession for me, every aspect of it—the architecture, the painting, the sculpture."

Back at Middlebury for his senior year, Bisacca no longer fit in. He managed an appointment as resident director of the Italian House, went off the meal plan, and enjoyed a light course load because of a backlog of credits. "All I had to do was take a couple of classes and write my English thesis," he says. "And plot a way back to Florence."

"During that year," Bisacca says, "I saw that I couldn't go through with the plan for law school and going into practice with my father. I didn't know what exactly I would do in Florence, but I realized I had to go back."
Do it yourself? Don’t even try.

Tips for conserving that family heirloom.

Got an heirloom portrait in your parlor? Or an old landscape that you think could be brightened up with a little cleaning? Don’t do it yourself. Not only that—don’t let your artist friends anywhere near it. Don’t even touch it. Even a cotton ball soaked with water could cause irreparable damage.

That’s the advice of top conservators George Bisacca of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and Joyce Hill Stoner of the renowned Winterthur Museum—University of Delaware Program in Art Conservation.

Bisacca warns, “Sometimes even a small amount of water, which seems like the most innocuous thing, can completely ruin something that’s made of water-soluble materials. If you don’t understand exactly what medium a painting is made of, inappropriate treatments can cause irreparable damage.”

“Do-it-yourself is a typically American attitude,” says Stoner, who has been teaching painting conservation for more than three decades. “People think, ‘I can do this; I don’t have to pay an expert’—especially after a private conservator has given them an estimate.”

Skilled art conservation isn’t inexpensive, and you have to decide whether it’s worth the cost. An appraisal can help, but ultimately, Stoner says, “It depends. You have to ask yourself—if you love it and are not going to sell it—do you love it enough to spend money on its care?”

So what can you do to help that fading, darkened painting of your great-great-grandmother? Here are some tips from Bisacca and Stoner:

Environmental conditions are key. Avoid extremes of heat and humidity—no cool, damp basements or hot, dry attics, especially for objects made of wood.

Don’t do it yourself? Don’t even try.

Keep paintings and works on paper out of direct sunlight. And don’t hang Grandma over the fireplace.

Never rub or wipe a painting’s surface with common cleaning products, rags, sponges, or brushes. Abrasion of the thin paint film is just as destructive as chemical agents.

Don’t let an amateur repaint, re-stretch, fill cracks, or otherwise “fix” your work of art. The use of incorrect materials can make it impossible even for a professional conservator to restore it.

Consult an expert. Call a museum or art- conservation program for a referral. Winterthur holds monthly clinics at which members of the public can get advice from Stoner and her painting conservation graduate students—plus the museum has a bevy of experts on prints, ceramics, textiles, furniture, and more.

In Florence, he sought out woodworkers and frame makers, many of whom were practicing their craft in much the same manner as their Renaissance forebears. “There were artisan shops everywhere,” he says, “great woodworking shops where the level of skill was unbelievable. I loved everything about it—the tools, the designs—so I started apprenticing with a woodcarver, with no pay.”

He supported himself by guiding museum tour groups of American university students, mostly art history majors. The work forced him to study each museum’s collections and bone up on art history so he could stay a step ahead of the students.

After a year, Bisacca almost decided to “abandon the manual skills artisan craft thing” and go to graduate school in the history of architecture.

“That was my great love,” he says. “Particularly Brunelleschi. He was my obsession.” (He rolls up his right sleeve and shows me a tattoo—the floor plan of Brunelleschi’s Sacratory of San Lorenzo.) “I got this notion that conservation might be a nice synthesis of my academic interests and manual skills. I decided to go meet Andrea Rothé, who managed the best private studios in Florence. I just went there and introduced myself, asked for a job. At first he put me off—there were so many applicants—but we got to talking, and I asked a lot of questions about structural interventions. Andrea said that if I was smart, I’d use my manual skills and interest in art to specialize in the structure and conservation of wood panels. I agreed, and I was able to enter the studio right away to be trained by Andrea’s two experts. His advice changed everything for me.”

Rothé, who recently retired from the Getty Museum, recalls the young Bisacca in an e-mail interview: “George came to our studio at Palazzo Pitti with a corner section of a frame and asked if we needed any frames to be carved. I told him he would not make much of a career by carving, but if he wanted to go into something for which there was a lot of demand—and very few experts—he should go into wood restoration. Two of the best wood restorers, Renzo Turchi and Gianni Marussich, worked for us, and I introduced George to them. I considered them the best and still respect much of the work they did, but methods were evolving and much has changed. They introduced George to the basics, but eventually he surpassed his teachers and has made many important contributions to the field.”

Compared with the thickness of the wood support beneath it, the paint film on a typical Renaissance panel is about as thick as Earth’s atmosphere in proportion to the radius of the planet beneath—a ratio of about 40:1. A geologist on the International Space Station who views mountains, plains, and oceans on Earth’s surface knows that they are undergirded by tectonic plates, mantle, and core, where tremendous forces are capable of moving the mountains and raising the plains. The wood beneath a panel painting harbors its own tectonic forces, which can move the paint on the surface, or crack and destroy its adhesion.

Unlike the Earth’s mantle, wood is a biological product, and living trees contain large amounts of moisture in their sap and within their cells. When cut, wood loses most of its moisture as it comes into equilibrium with the relative humidity of its environment. But even though wood may seem “dry,” it is never quite so; its cell walls remain hygroscopic, capable of adsorbing and desorbing water from the air around it. As it does so, it continually changes...
dimension, warping and sometimes cracking—and this has been the greatest challenge faced by both the original craftsmen who made the panel and those who have tried to conserve it.

Many centuries-old panel paintings were installed in churches, where the stresses of winter heating and summer humidity took their toll. Those housed in museums hardly fared better; it wasn’t until the mid-20th century that indoor climates could be controlled.

In an effort to keep panel paintings from being destroyed by their own internal forces, 19th-century restorers tried fixing the panel to a rigid support. But the wood fought back and the constraints of the support only made things worse, driving one part of the panel up against another, lifting microscopic mountains of paint.

Some panel paintings were planed down to the paint film, removed from their wood supports, and remounted on canvas, an incredibly difficult and dangerous process that often did more harm than good. Others were “thinned” from a thickness of three or four centimeters to a few millimeters, then attached to wooden “cradles”—a scheme of horizontal battens (across the grain) and vertical slats (with the grain). The thought was that the loose battens would prevent further warping yet allow the panel to move and breathe as humidity changed, but the battens seized up and pressed against the back of the panel, causing a washboard effect on the paint surface. And the vertical constraints caused the entire painting to take on a concave shape, literally forcing areas of paint atop one another like Arctic ice floes. Thinning and cradling remained standard practice for more than a century, but since about 1970, the practice has been largely abandoned.

There’s an old joke in art conservation that the only thing two restorers can agree on is that the work of a third restorer was badly done. Long before the advent of scientific programs in conservation, each restorer had a proprietary interest in his own techniques, often wishing to keep them secret. And often took those secrets to the grave. This is a problem that leading conservators like Bisacca have been trying to address in recent years: How can the worldwide conservation community, which, now more than ever, bases its treatments on scientific principles, agree on and disseminate best practices?

In 1995, the Getty Foundation organized a seminal conference on the structural conservation of panel paintings. Conservators from around the world went to the Getty Museum in Los Angeles to share their ideas and techniques. More recently, the Getty Foundation pledged millions of dollars to assure that crucial expertise will not be lost when conservators such as Andrea Rothé and George Bisacca retire.

The Panel Paintings Initiative, co-chaired by Bisacca and Jürgen Wadum of the Statens Museum in Copenhagen, is intended to educate a new generation and disseminate reference and learning resources by undertaking conservation projects in which both senior conservators and their younger colleagues participate.

Bisacca says that what he does is in “a curious spot between science, artisan skills, and artistry, requiring very complicated judgment and knowledge from lots of different fields. That’s why there are so few experts. Conservation puts together materials science, art historical knowledge, chemistry, and all kinds of artisan skills. It’s a wide-open field that I don’t think I will ever exhaust.”
The Plain Sense of Things
A scholar of poetry discovers genius in the unlikeliest of places.

I was working in my office early in the fall semester of 2010, when I heard a loud Vermont voice out in the hall asking for “the head a’the English D’pahtment.” Moments later, a type seldom seen in the halls of academe filled my doorway. Standing there, like something out of a fairy tale, was a large, roughly dressed man with shoulder-length hair and an enormous beard; a battered green folder of papers was tucked under his arm.
Platitudes

So many similarities; I am the age of my life
you were when you took yours, and we both have seen
the depths to which life can go, great
goddess of stalactites, of blackened wombs
that exude unpleasantries like the whore who
peels back her tawdry clothes, seen the spirit
hurl itself straight to the wall of self-consciousness
and boomerang off again. Mills, bees, hooks;
black incandescence, the children in their cots
(mines are pets), and the men especially
the scientist, the cold cruel brute,
the loving one who succumbs to another love,
the feeble beliefs that the heart does not stop
when I know full well mine did,
all this, dear Sylvia, is our sisterhood,
the common engravings on our calling cards.
I can see us both waiting for that first solemn stain
the month after our lovers had left us, red
of our rages spilling over even there
where we least want it. It is a fact
indisputable now, this redness, this loss.
The ancestral homes are crumbling; there is no further need
for the unguents and jellies we protect ourselves by,
you and I. But I own an elixir you could not wait around for
that no man has a patent on; elemental, pure
as the tongue could desire, and clean as the saltmines
it comes from, sure electrolyte, even keel
that will steer me thorough the mazes of my days
and I can abandon the abandon that swallowed you
with a flirty burp. I have conquered my quirk
not completely, perhaps, but enough to forewarn
that I will live to outlive you and out write you
taking this pill with a glass of still water.
Something in the shock and horror of those events gave Kim her mature poetic voice.

"Are you the head of the English department?" he demanded. I introduced myself, and he thrust the folder of papers at me and said again, "I have to give these to the head of the English department!" I invited him to sit down.

Bernie Galipeau introduced himself and explained to me that his wife of four years, Ellen Kimberly Lane '76, known all her life as "Kim," had died very suddenly of cancer three weeks before. In the few days she'd had between her diagnosis and her death, she told Bernie about this folder where she had gathered copies of the 90 or so poems she had written over more than two decades, and asked him to promise her that when she died, he would bring the poems to the English department at Middlebury College, in hopes that they might one day be published. In obvious shock and grief, Bernie told me the sad story of Kim's final illness and death, and as he spoke, I quietly flipped through the typed and photocopied papers, reading a few lines here and there.

Stories like this have a typical ending. I took the folder from Bernie fully prepared to accept the poems on behalf of the College no matter what their quality, and because he told me that Kim had graduated from Middlebury; to promise him that they would find a place in the alumni publications section of the College archives. But looking at the first lines and stanzas of the poems in the folder, I realized immediately that I was reading the work of a real poet.

The lines shimmered and rang, snapped and sparked, employing all the resources of resonance and music and meaning that serious poets know how to use. "So goes the child's dream;" begins one, "hail / hit that afternoon and blew / the crop to cider." Alliteration and assonance, the repetition of sounds, knits the lines together: hail/hit, child/crop/cider. One poem, titled "Shaft of Absence," has the same crafted sound: "Look! / how the shadows are falling / always northward, like an elongated spool of moor distances, spun from the sky." And this arresting opening of a poem called "Native": "My windows are ferning; the frost / grows both outside and in. In one forest / little patterns gather; grow." "Ferning" suggests the pattern of ice crystals forming on the inside of a windowpane, but the word actually comes from medical language (in fact, from gynecology), and we see the fascination with words and their families and derivations one finds in the work of a serious poet.

Reading randomly through Kim's poems, I kept finding familiar scenes and locations and was startled to realize that I had seen what she had seen, had walked where she had walked. Cows in a foggy meadow, for example: "All this makes a mockery of summer green and winter's white / the world blanked out in this bank of fog / and the Holsteins swimming out of it, into a view / made dangerous by its haziness. . . ." Or this familiar sight on the College campus, steam from the heating plant's chimney condensing on a subzero day: "Uncanny, how the great stack plumes / injanuary air. What it spews seems alive, / rising in burplets into a bitter sky." It brought to mind the delightful experience that American poet Elizabeth Bishop described. Looking casually at a small painting by a distant relative, Bishop suddenly says, "Heavens! I recognize the place. I know it!" and the years and miles between herself, her great-uncle, and the Nova Scotia landscape evaporate. I was moved, almost to tears, by this confident, insistent, oddly familiar voice from beyond the grave.

Encouraged by my immediate enthusiasm for the lines and images in Kim's poems, Bernie told me something of her life. It came out in disjointed and passionate chunks, and I have followed up with some research of my own.

She had been born Ellen Kimberly Lane in Burlington, on December 20, 1953, the daughter of Dr. Frank Lane and his wife Elizabeth "Bunny" Lane. Frank Lane was a medical student at the University of Vermont at the time and a once and future faculty member at Middlebury. In the late 1940s and again through most of the 1960s, he taught biology, mathematics, and teacher education at the College; in between he earned a medical degree and later became a psychiatrist. He was a man with a passion for learning and for the land, as well as a painter and sculptor, and he was particularly close to Kim.

Kim and her younger siblings Nancy and Stewart grew up in Cornwall, in a lively and sociable rural household, amid gardens and orchards and woods and lakes, and under the influence of their father's serial enthusiasms and their mother's formidable managerial skills. It was, Kim wrote, "a happy childhood" spent "riding bikes with the boys." She graduated from Middlebury Union High School in the class of 1972, one that many townspeople still recall as an especially lively and accomplished class. Kim was its valedictorian, winner of numerous graduation prizes, and a star defender on the state championship field hockey team that fall. After graduation, Kim and two high school friends spent the summer traveling in Europe.

She went on to Middlebury College, double-majoring in English and drama (as the English department was called then) and psychology. She did well, particularly in her English courses. She took one poetry-writing class, and did well in a composition class where students had to write about a person who had died. She discussed in

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The poems are occasionally moving, but there is barely a hint there of the poet Kim would become.
The trees bleed. This year the geese leave early; their cries divide the night. When we wake to walk our acres spider webs shine with acquired light, and our feet get wet. To the west the lake is losing itself wisp by wisp, its low mists rising like errant fog that, when we next lift our eyes, is all gone. Our other seasons are a memory muddled now like all this underbrush that has darkened, purpled with fall. I see you shiver just like wind shivers the sunflowers; their perfected heads wobble on stalks, say it is almost time to move on though you know there is no safe place to go once autumn has taken your soul, no way to staunch the flow of this wanton dissolution, this certain winter coming on. You will leave, honking goodbye like the geese, easing yourself into uncertain air and leaving me here to watch the spent leaves fall as the squash harden off and the tall thin spines of meager trees scrawl the sky like aimless calligraphy. In other lands you will be moving through a similar evening, watching your daughter grow and take leave of you, finding once more you are where you should not be, finding you have run from your most suitable season.

Migrant

The trees bleed. This year the geese leave early; their cries divide the night. When we wake to walk our acres spider webs shine with acquired light, and our feet get wet. To the west the lake is losing itself wisp by wisp, its low mists rising like errant fog that, when we next lift our eyes, is all gone. Our other seasons are a memory muddled now like all this underbrush that has darkened, purpled with fall. I see you shiver just like wind shivers the sunflowers; their perfected heads wobble on stalks, say it is almost time to move on though you know there is no safe place to go once autumn has taken your soul, no way to staunch the flow of this wanton dissolution, this certain winter coming on. You will leave, honking goodbye like the geese, easing yourself into uncertain air and leaving me here to watch the spent leaves fall as the squash harden off and the tall thin spines of meager trees scrawl the sky like aimless calligraphy. In other lands you will be moving through a similar evening, watching your daughter grow and take leave of you, finding once more you are where you should not be, finding you have run from your most suitable season.
Despite her debilitating illnesses, a hallmark of Kim’s poems is their clear-eyed lucidity and their utter refusal of self-pity.

A handful of poems from the later 1970s are included among those she elected to copy and collect in the green folder, but it is clear from the dates on the manuscripts that Kim began to write poems in earnest in the fall of 1985, after another family tragedy.

On August 30, 1985, Kim’s younger sister Nancy, a geologist working for Exxon Oil in the town of Kemmerer in southwestern Wyoming, was raped and murdered in her trailer at the Exxon compound. It would be 15 years before her killer was convicted of the crime, and it fell to Kim and her father to travel to Wyoming that fall to gather Nancy’s things and to bring her body home to Vermont, and to keep pressure on the authorities there to pursue the case.

Something in the shock and horror of those events gave Kim her mature poetic voice. For a period of about a dozen years—between 1985 and about 1997—she wrote steadily and lucidly, even as her health declined. Among her poems are elegies—for her sister, for her close high school and college friend Deb Parton, who died in an automobile accident, and for her father, who died of a rare blood cancer in 1991. There are a dozen or so trenchant love poems, most commemorating a relationship that was apparently complex and sad, and which also ended in the winter of 1985–86, and there are a few considerations of contemporary events—the Jonestown mass suicide in 1978, the excitement about Halley’s Comet in 1986. But the great majority of the poems are about Vermont, and even when the subject is something else—love or loss or anger or illness—the feeling is expressed in terms instantly recognizable to anyone who has spent time in this state. The change of seasons, the people and landscapes, the history and weather and the regional character are frequently her explicit subjects as well. Not the summer-fall-winter-spring seasons that exist all over North America, but the northern New England seasons of late summer/early fall, late fall/early winter; deepest winter, and late winter/early spring. She had an equinoxial imagination that gravitated toward the volatile weather of seasonal transitions, where she found rich and expressive analogies for equally volatile human relationships, feelings, and behavior.

About 35 of the 90 poems that Kim left us are about or set in the late fall, specifically the month of November. She puts me in mind, I have to say, of the great November poems in the American tradition—Robert Frost’s “My November Guest” and Wallace Stevens’s “The Plain Sense of Things,” for example. But Kim’s November is specific and richly local in its scenes and light and atmosphere; her November can only be here.

On one sheet, under the simple title “November,” she typed out multiple drafts of several stanzas as she was clearly working to articulate the danger to her spirit of this dark month.

November entails so many darknesses, the fields an undertow of things going black at the root, the days conceding so early all of a sudden, mountains dusky as a dying bruise. I walk to my river at nightfall, now in mid-afternoon, the air thick and dark as if ash from Vesuvius was falling, the water black as old blood. There is nothing here resembling the middens of this summer, though the ruins sprawl like before, grey limestone walls scattering themselves through the decades. There is frost near every morning now, the air still and cold, and below us the creek has gathered a skin on its edges, so thin a pebble could shatter it and this assumption of ice would begin again. You leave as all my people seem to do, and I watch the back acre as I am wont to do, but see nothing there but hillocks and the untidy gash where some long-dead farmer’s dump was.

I feel it as arthritic bones feel a storm approaching; November descending. It is a time of ruin unobscured, the old stone walls sprawling in weak sunlight at noon when I walk there in the middens, where the foundry was. Hunters claim the woods now, stumble past the cornstalk rubble to stalk the swamp that is nothing but a tangle of dormant limbs and rotting shelf-bracken in hopes of a good kill. It is all part of November’s darkness, her taut dry stalks and muffled rage.

The atmospheric conditions here are carefully observed and recorded, but the inescapable dreaminess of a dying landscape before the snow falls gets the most attention, the best language: “things going black at the root,” “the untidy gash,” “a time of ruin unobscured,” “the cornstalk rubble,” “dry stalks and muffled rage.” “November entails so many darknesses,” indeed. The poem or poems remain unfinished, but the feeling she was after is fully realized.

Even poems that have other explicit subjects take the deeply felt and carefully observed markers of the season as their vehicle for meaning. There are many, many examples of this, but “Migrant” is my favorite, where the departing geese both reflect and comment upon other kinds of leaving. (See page 45.) Despite her debilitating illnesses, a hallmark of Kim’s poems is their clear-eyed lucidity and their utter refusal of self-pity. She was an observer of the first rank, both of the natural world and of human behavior; she had a fine ear and was extraordinarily sensitive to the inarticulate but palpable meaning in the neglected fields and overgrown landscapes she walked through.

She was a remarkably self-aware and disciplined artist who shared with that other once-obscure New England poet—Emily Dickinson—the quiet but firmly held belief in the power of words to bring order to her world, and in the ultimate value of the poems she was writing. That confidence—which for a decade enabled Kim to write with the authority of a serious artist—is evident in her half-serious poetic conversation with another troubled-but-brilliant female poet, Sylvia Plath. “Plathitudes” combines imagery familiar to readers of Plath’s poems with Kim Lane’s own biography and trenchant language. (See page 43.)

The latest poem in the folder is dated December 2000—and was written on the occasion of the conviction of her sister’s killer. Kim was unable to travel to the trial; her brother represented the family there. The poem was faxed to Wyoming and read at a candlelight vigil held in Nancy’s memory. It is heartfelt and accessible, but shows only flashes of the command of language apparent in the earlier poems.

Although Kim remained under the care of doctors throughout her final years, she kept her spreading cancer a secret. By the time she finally appeared, in excruciating pain, at the Porter emergency room, there was nothing to be done. She lived four more days and died at Fletcher Allen Hospital on August 30, 2010—the same month and day on which her sister had been murdered.
Myth or Reality?

The “Professor Pundits” tackle four key themes from the 2012 U.S. presidential election.

By Matt Dickinson and Bert Johnson, Illustrations by Polly Becker

In the media’s telling, a presidential election is in almost daily flux. Voters’ sentiments shift, often dramatically, in response to each new event: a change in candidate tactics, an evocative ad, a dramatic speech, a strong debate performance, and, not least, a highly publicized candidate “gaffe.” Entire news cycles are devoted to parsing the electoral implications of candidates’ rhetorical miscues: “you didn’t build that,” a claim that 47 percent of people “are dependent on government,” or even seemingly trivial mistakes such as a misremembered marathon time. In our view, this media narrative—if not wrong—is very misleading. As our students and those watching our Professor Pundits videos have heard us say, we believe that voters are not so easily swayed, and that presidential elections turn on much more substantial matters. The history of past campaigns, the data on public opinion and voting behavior, and our understanding of how political activists and groups behave suggest to us that the voters’ political sentiments are both more stable and more rational than media accounts indicate. To illustrate our claim, we focus here on four key themes that we believe will shape this election in ways that the conventional wisdom may not appreciate.

It’s the Economy, Stupid

Much election coverage focuses on hot-button “social” issues—abortion, welfare reform, and gay marriage—that pundits believe divide voters along partisan lines based on gender, race, or other demographic characteristics. The media also spends considerable time discussing candidate qualities, such as likeability, as measured, for example, by which candidate voters would prefer to have a beer with. In contrast, we tend to discount these factors as major electoral influences. Instead, when voters are asked to identify the issue that most concerns them, polls repeatedly show that the economy—particularly jobs, governmental spending, and the federal budget deficit—is by far the most important priority. Health care usually comes in a distant second, followed by immigration. Cultural or “moral values” issues, on the other hand, barely register on the list of voters’ concerns. This is why we believe this election will turn largely on how voters assess the state of the economy and to what degree they hold President Obama culpable for its middling performance during his first term.

Similarly, we do not find much historical evidence that candidates’ personalities are strongly correlated with election outcomes. Just because a voter might prefer to have a beer with one candidate does not mean she’s likely to vote for him. It is true that whether a candidate is viewed favorably or not does have some bearing on the race, but favorability ratings say as much about voters’ assessment of contextual factors, such as the state of the economy, as they do about attitudes toward the candidate. That’s why the most accurate election-forecast models are based largely on economic variables and not on other issues. To be sure, in a tight race, one can cite almost any issue as determinative. But in prioritizing electoral influences, we start with the economy.

Drowning in Campaign Cash

A new entity, the Super PAC, emerged in the wake of the Supreme Court’s 2010 decision in Citizens United v. FEC. Super PACs can raise and spend unlimited amounts in connection with electoral races, so long as they do not coordinate their spending with the campaigns themselves. This is significant because it has rearranged how campaign money is spent, but it probably has not dramatically increased the likelihood that election victories can be “bought,” as many critics have claimed. First, the total percentage of gross domestic product (GDP) spent on politics in the U.S. has remained stable over the last century despite numerous changes in campaign finance rules; this is unlikely to change any time soon. Second, evidence from past campaigns suggests that while lack of money can lose elections, a surplus of money is no guarantee of winning. Witness 2012’s most generous Super PAC donor, Sheldon Adelson, who was unable to “buy” the Republican nomination for his preferred candidate, Newt Gingrich.

Although large donors like Adelson have received most of the attention this year, we continue to see an increase in small-donor contributions of $10, $25, or $50. Reformers laud small contributions as more democratic than large ones, but small donors are also unrepresentative of the electorate at large. They are more likely to be white, male, and possess a higher income, and—importantly—they are also more likely to hold views on policy issues that are far from the mainstream. Those who collect most of their money from small contributors are candidates such as Ron Paul, Michele Bachmann, and Vermont’s own Bernie Sanders—none of them is a moderate.

A Hopelessly Polarized Electorate

If there is one overriding media characterization of this election, it is that we are a deeply and increasingly polarized nation, an image indelibly captured in the ubiquitous red-state, blue-state electoral maps. That division, pundits tell us, is based on fundamental differences between Republicans and Democrats on a host of issues, from gun control to prayer in schools. We believe this image is overdrawn. The mistake pundits make is to confuse a choice between two polarized candidates with a polarized electorate. It is true that candidates go to great lengths to differentiate themselves across a host of issues, and that these differences are based on very real and contrasting ideologies. However, as political scientist Morris Fiorina puts it, voters, while closely divided, are not deeply divided. Although they must choose between two very partisan candidates, most voters are moderates.

As we said, the moral values that attract so much media attention actually rank very low in voters’ priorities. Moreover, there is not much evidence indicating that red-state and blue-state voters differ significantly in their views on most of these “hot button” social issues. Aside from party identification, income remains the most consistent predictor of the presidential vote, with lower-income voters more likely to vote Democratic. Church attendance has become a better predictor of the presidential vote, with lower-income voters more likely to vote Democratic. Church attendance has become a better predictor of the presidential vote, with lower-income voters more likely to vote Democratic. Church attendance has become a better predictor of the presidential vote, with lower-income voters more likely to vote Democratic. Church attendance has become a better predictor of the presidential vote, with lower-income voters more likely to vote Democratic.
Health Care
We’ve been hearing all season long about Republican vows to repeal the Obama administration’s health-care law, and about Democratic vows to defend it. This campaign bluster obscures the fact that the main battles over the health-care law over the next few years will focus on the states. At the national level, Republicans are unlikely to have the votes to overturn the Affordable Care Act, but numerous Republican governors, including Rick Perry of Texas, Rick Scott of Florida, and Nikki Haley of South Carolina, have promised to resist at least some provisions of the law. Indeed, over the summer the Supreme Court handed the states a powerful tool by ruling that states are free to reject the Act’s Medicaid expansion provisions.

It is no accident that the states are playing a key role in a controversial U.S. policy area. Congress and the White House often find that it is easier to get a bill passed if major conflicts are deflected onto the states. In the case of health care, Congress decided to let states set up insurance exchanges, for example, rather than fighting a battle over a single national model. One of the reasons that the U.S. federal system remains vital is that politicians in Washington repeatedly pass the buck to other levels of government. Alexis de Tocqueville famously wrote that there is hardly a political question in the United States that does not eventually become a judicial question. We would add that there is seldom a national policy debate that does not touch on a local policy debate.

Conclusion
We hope that most readers will find the picture we paint more reassuring than the media’s portrayal of an electorate whose vote can be bought by misleading ads, flowery rhetoric, and pleasing candidate personalities. To be sure, voters have neither the time, nor the inclination, to dig deeply into the weeds of policy platforms or candidate biographies. But they can tell a lot by observing shorthand cues, starting with the presidential candidates’ party allegiances, that allow voters to infer the relative candidate positions on those issues, particularly economic ones, that really matter to them. And the evidence indicates that voters choose accordingly, in ways that are consistent with both their own preferences but also with what they view as the best interest of the nation. That voters do so is, we believe, a sign that elections continue to provide an effective mechanism for choosing our president and for insuring that he—someday she—remains responsive to the collective will of the American people.

Matt Dickinson and Bert Johnson teach in the political science department and cohost the middmag.com video series Professor Pundits.
We have yet to see a Middlebury alum take up residence at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue. The closest we’ve come to a Midd graduate reaching the Oval Office was during the Civil War when Solomon Foot, Class of 1826, served as president pro tempore of the U.S Senate, which

**In State and National Elections**

**VERMONT**
- Claire Ayer ’92, Incumbent, State Senate
- Thomas Koch ’64, Incumbent, State House of Representatives
- Randy Brock ’65, Challenger, Governor

**NEW JERSEY**
- Frank Pallone, Jr ’73, Incumbent, U.S. House of Representatives
- Albio Sires, ’84, Incumbent, U.S. House of Representatives

**INDIANA**
- Tim DeLaney, ’02, Challenger, State Senate

**WISCONSIN**
- Brett Hulsey ’82, Incumbent, State Assembly

**ALASKA**
- Lindsey Holmes ’95, Incumbent, State House of Representatives

Lindsey Holmes ’95 (Democratic incumbent), State House of Representatives
First elected to the Alaska House of Representatives in 2006, Lindsey lives in Anchorage and represents the state’s 26th District. Raised in Anchorage and a graduate of West Anchorage High School, Lindsey earned a master’s degree from Stanford and a law degree from the University of Chicago after graduating from Middlebury. She is an attorney and a member of a number of boards, including Anchorage Concert Foundation, the Alaska Chapter of the Nature Conservancy, and the Anchorage Rotary Club.
is third in the line of succession. Still, plenty of alumni have served their country or states in public office. We offer this look at public servants, past and present.

MAINE
Ben Pratt '01, challenger, State House of Representatives

NEW HAMPSHIRE
Stephanie Eaton '58, Incumbent, State House of Representatives
Gary Richardson '67, Incumbent, State House of Representatives
Charles Weed '65, Incumbent, State House of Representatives

MASSACHUSETTS
William Straus '77, Incumbent, State House of Representatives

CONNECTICUT
Kelvin Roldan '01, Incumbent, State House of Representatives

FACT CHECK
Politecos Over the Years

GREEN MOUNTAIN GOVS
If Randy Brock is successful in unseating Democrat Peter Shumlin as governor of Vermont, he will become the eighth Middlebury graduate to hold that office. Of course, Jim Douglas '72 was the most recent, serving as the state's 80th governor from 2002-2011. Other alumni elected to the state's highest office are: John Mattocks (did not graduate); William Slade, Jr., Class of 1807; Carlos Coolidge, Class of 1811; Horace Eaton, Class of 1825; James Wolcott Stewart, Class of 1846; and Robert Stafford '35.

FEELING TERRITORIAL
Outside of the Green Mountain State, three alumni have served as governors of federally administrated territories: William Alanson Howard, Class of 1839, the Dakota Territory; Lyman Knapp, Class of 1862, the District of Alaska; James Tufts, Class of 1855, the Montana Territory.

MIDD IN THE SENATE
Four Middlebury alums have served in the United States Senate: Eli Ashmun, Class of 1807, representing Massachusetts from 1816-1818; Solomon Foot, Class of 1826, representing New York from 1850 to 1866; James Wolcott Stewart, Class of 1846, representing Vermont in 1908; and Robert Stafford '35, representing Vermont from 1971-1989.

GOVERNING TRIFECTA
Two alumni have served as a governor and in both houses of Congress: James Wolcott Stewart and Robert Stafford. Stewart's term in the U.S. Senate was only temporary and lasted a mere five months. Prior to a special election (in which he declined to be a candidate), he was appointed to fill the seat of a deceased senator. That senator? Redfield Proctor.

MIDD IN THE HOUSE
Twenty-four alumni have served in the United States House of Representatives. William Delahant '63 had the longest tenure, serving 14 years (from 1997-2011).

ANOTHER FIRST
Alexander Twilight, Class of 1823, was not only the first African American to graduate from an American college. He was also the first African American to be elected to a state legislature. He won election to the Vermont General Assembly in 1836.
Sweat and Tell

BY Dana Yeaton ’79, Visiting Assistant Professor of Theatre

On the afternoon of October 18, 2012, President Barack Obama and Governor Mitt Romney arrived at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel in New York City to speak at the 67th Annual Alfred E. Smith Memorial Foundation Dinner. *Before the meal, Governor Romney and his aides visited the hotel's luxurious Guerlain Spa, whereupon the candidate entered a private sauna room. The following is a transcript of what occurred next.*

[sound of door opening]

**Romney** Oh, for Pete's sake. Guys!

**Obama** Governor, come back.

**Romney** There's some kind of mix-up!

**Obama** It's no mix-up. Please, come in. Look: no cameras, no witnesses. It's a chance for the two of us to just talk ... honestly.

[sound of door closing]

**Obama** Kennedy and Nixon sat here. Picture it: America's great cold warriors, sweating it out on these very benches.

**Romney** They had towels.

**Obama** I assume they had towels ... Kind of a draft coming in here ... 

**Romney** Oh, sorry.

[laughter]

**Romney** You mind a little steam?

**Obama** No, go ahead.

[laughter]

**Romney** Normally I'm more of a Jacuzzi guy.

**Obama** Me too. High heat kinda goes to my head.

**Romney** Breathing it in, maybe?

**Obama** May be. Or maybe we're just lightweights!

**Romney** Right! ... Hey, what the heck? Give her another shot!

**Obama** Why not?

[sizzle of water on stove]

**Romney** Normaly I'm more of a Jacuzzi guy.

**Obama** Me too. High heat kinda goes to my head.

**Romney** Yeah, what is that?

**Obama** No idea.

**Romney** Breathing it in, maybe?

**Obama** May be. Or maybe we're just lightweights!

**Romney** Right! ... Hey, what the heck? Give her another shot!

**Obama** Why not?

[sizzle, laughter]

**Romney** So. One of us, huh?

**Obama** Keys to the kingdom.

**Romney** Someone tries to pull the old "You're not the boss of me," you get to say, "No, I am."

**Obama** Well, it's a little more--

**Romney** They say, "You can't make me!" You go, "Actually? I can."

**Obama** That's not exactly--

**Romney** Nah, I'm pulling your leg ... Though you gotta admit, looking down that menu of al-Qaeda operatives every morning, choosing one for a little drone visitation, that must kinda brighten your day.

**Obama** ... No comment.

[laughter]

**Romney** You know what I wonder about you, though?

**Obama** What?

**Romney** Do y'ever look at Bill Clinton, crisscrossing the globe, rescuing exotic populations, connecting with audiences off the cuff, and you just think to yourself, "Ex-president. Now that would be a great job."

[sizzle]

**Obama** Every day.

**Romney** Really?

**Obama** You sound surprised.

**Romney** No, it's just--

**Obama** You're thinking, "Whoa, Obama's starting to think about defeat." Well guess what? I am ... In fact, I've pictured it: Four days from now in Boca Raton, final debate, foreign policy, we're in the final round, and I'm starting to say something about multilateral relations with Iran or something, when suddenly, I go blank; it's like this cloud passes between my ears, and you just rear back and *pounce*: teeth, claws, flesh is flying, absolutely no mercy ... By the time you finish, I'm either in tears, or on my knees praising Allah. I've seen it different ways: In one version, I start apologizing to the bin Laden family, but whatever I do, it's clear to every human being on the planet that Obama is finished. *No, We Can't! No, We Can't!*

[laughter]

**Obama** You're probably wondering why I would tell you that.

**Romney** No, it makes sense, tactically.

**Obama** Wait, what do you ... 

**Romney** I mean if we're trying to psych each other out for the debate, it's a decent strategy. Transparent, but ... 

**Obama** No!

**Romney** "Oh look, it's just like Obama said. My chance to lunge and risk it all! In a national debate!"

**Obama** Okay, I can see why you think that but ... you're wrong.

**Romney** I'm wrong?

**Obama** Yes.

**Romney** Enlighten me then.

**Obama** Well, it goes back to my time in here with McCain.

[sizzle]

**Obama** Towards the end, he got all quiet, just lying there. In fact I was getting a little worried—man that age. I was just about to give him a little shake,
when there's a knock on the door. They give you a two-minute warning at the end; so this knock comes, and like a shot, McCain sits up, pulls his knees up to his chest like this, and says: “I am a black criminal, and I have performed the deeds of an air pirate. I almost died, and the Vietnamese people saved my life, thanks to the doctors.”

Romney Whoa.
Obama Yeah. Verbatim from his taped “confession.” And for a second there, he looked disoriented, you know? And sort of embarrassed. But then it was like his face relaxed and this calm came over him. “There,” he said, “now you know what haunts me.” I don’t know if you saw the speech he gave that night.

Romney Oh, he killed.
Obama I’ve never seen him so comfortable with himself.
Romney Fearless. If he’d kept that up ‘til election day...
Obama He’d be sitting here right now.
Romney With Hillary!

Obama President McCain . . .

Romney . . . All right, where’s that water bottle?
Obama Here ya go.

[sizzle]

Romney One thing that really spooks me?
Obama Go ahead.
Romney Is that I get elected and then I spend my entire presidency trying to rein in Ryan.
Obama For me, it’s the Blue Dogs.
Romney Plus, I’ve got Grover Norquist. The Chamber of Commerce. NRA.
Obama Hey, I’ve got two NEAs to deal with!
Romney Wall Street Journal, Rush Limbaugh, Rush Limbaugh, Rush Limbaugh . . . And that’s before I even get to the opposition.
Obama Good to know we’re in there somewhere.
Romney Oh, oh, oh. Almost forgot. The absolute scariest guy of all.
Obama Netanyahu?
Romney Sheldon Adelson.

Obama You’re afraid of the man who gave you guys 71 million dollars?
Romney Close to 100, and yes, it’s like the whole Nightmare on Elm Street series playing out in my head: all these scenarios where I’m carrying Sheldon’s golf bag, I’m grooming his cats. This one scene, I walk into the Oval Office, my very first day on the job and there’s Sheldon, sitting in my chair, signing pardons with my pen. And I have to kneel next to him — this is the part I really don’t get — because he has this box of mothballs, Enoz Old Fashioned Moth Balls, right? And whenever he picks one up, I have to open my mouth so he can pop it in. So after a while—

[a knock at the door]

Romney Darn it.
Obama We’ll be right out!
Romney I have so much more to unload.
Obama I didn’t get to say half of mine.
Romney . . . Okay, prioritize.
Obama What?
Romney What is your absolute worst fear of all?

[sizzle]

Romney Barack?
Obama That we broke it . . . We had this amazing country and I worry that we just . . .
Romney Yeah, that’s mine too. Somewhere around the Gulf of Tonkin something cracked . . .
Obama I keep thinking, we don’t get along, it’s like we don’t even want to get along: why don’t we just . . .
Romney Call it quits. That’s what you’re thinking, right? Go ahead, say it.
Obama . . . Amicably.
Romney Good luck!
Obama Like two grown-ups.
Romney You are such an optimist.
Obama We could at least try!
Romney Like last time?

[sizzle]

Romney No, we are stuck in this particular union, my friend. Till death do us part.
Obama Yeah . . . Makes you wonder, though . . .

[sound of door opening]

Obama What if every four years, we could just have an adult conversation and then vote?

[laugher]

Romney There you go again.

[sound of door closing]
Legal Eagle

Attorney Megan Sowards ’98 is on leave from her job as an associate at the Washington, D.C., law firm Patton Boggs to serve as the deputy general counsel to Mitt Romney’s presidential campaign. Amid a grueling campaign schedule, she was gracious to answer a few questions about her job and how she got there.

Middlebury Magazine You are working as the deputy general counsel to a presidential campaign at a time when lawyers and politicians (and journalists!) aren’t held in the highest public esteem. What attracts you to this particular job? And what would you say to those who have less than a positive image of politicians and lawyers?

Megan Sowards It’s unfortunate that this perception exists, because my career in public service provides me with a front-row seat to the sacrifices that men and women on both sides of the aisle make in order to stand for election and to serve in public office. I see the long hours, the missed family events, the attention to detail, the passion for fact-finding, the day-to-day hard work that comes with being an exemplary public servant—things the general public doesn’t get to see. I’m fortunate to work for men and women who became involved because they believe that their efforts will strengthen our country and improve the lives of all the people they serve. I feel strongly that this presidential election will be the most consequential of my lifetime. It’s tremendously satisfying to work for someone who I believe has the skills and knows how to lead the country in the right direction.

MM You’ve written speeches for the State Department and served as a speechwriter and press secretary, respectively, for a pair of United States senators (Susan Collins from Maine and Lincoln Chafee from Rhode Island). How has this experience informed what you are doing now?

MS Obviously those jobs helped me hone my writing skills, which I use every day as a lawyer. Having worked on both Senate and State Department staffs, I know what those positions entail. So, that background helps me provide more practical legal advice to my coworkers on the campaign. I’ve stood in their shoes. I have a greater appreciation for the realities and demands of their jobs. Campaign staffers may not always love visiting the lawyer’s office, but I hope my background makes me a more approachable counselor.

MM Is there anything about this job that has surprised you?

MS I’m continually amazed by just how much work goes into running for president and how such a small team of people is able to get it done. Even basic things—like making sure that the candidate’s name appears on the primary ballot in every state—require a great deal of preparation and effort.

During the primary, I spent a lot of time researching each state’s unique ballot access requirements and making sure that our campaign had met those requirements in all 50 states and D.C. These can range from filling out a basic form to submitting a petition signed by thousands of registered voters in a strictly prescribed format. Our office oversaw the process from start to finish—including taking volunteers into the field to gather signatures. Even on a presidential campaign, everyone rolls up their sleeves to get the job done, no matter how big or small. You have to earn it.

MM What does a successful day look like to you?

MS A successful day is a day when no one outside the campaign knows that I exist. When the lawyers have done their job, we’ve anticipated the pitfalls and steered the campaign in a direction that avoids them.

MM You’re on leave from a position at a prestigious D.C. law firm to work as legal counsel on a presidential campaign. Think back to your senior year at Middlebury. In your wildest dreams, did you envision doing what you’re doing today?

MS Not at all. I don’t come from a political family or even from a family of lawyers, so it wasn’t until I started working on the school newspaper at Middlebury that I gained any exposure to politics. Then a Midd alum offered me a summer internship on Capitol Hill, and I realized that I love politics. Even then, I never imagined that I would have the privilege of working on a presidential campaign.
The Obamaland Diaries

On the front lines of the nastiest, costliest presidential campaign in history

By Kevin Charles Redmon '09

Like Christmas sales and hangovers, electoral mania seems to arrive a little earlier and little less welcome with each passing year. ("Christie says he's open to 2016 presidential bid," the Associated Press reported in July.) The November showdown between President Obama and former Massachusetts governor Mitt Romney has been wall-to-wall primary coverage, not one whit of which now seems relevant. (Remember when Herman Cain won the Iowa straw poll?) Unless you spent the summer thru-hiking the Long Trail, by now you've glimpsed what will be the costliest presidential contest in American history. If you happen to live in a battleground state—Ohio, Colorado, Florida—perhaps you've taken one politico's advice and given your television to a neighbor.

The parties and their proxies, including Super PACs, intend to spend $2 billion on this year's election. Just how many votes can be bought with that kind of money remains to be seen. Ben LaBolt '03, the Obama campaign's national press secretary, is hoping it's enough to keep him employed after November 6. Also, he would like to point out, the future of the greatest country in the world depends on it.

LaBolt ducked out of Obama for America's glass-and-granite headquarters in downtown Chicago to grab a quick lunch the other day. He was wearing his characteristic five o'clock shadow and a well-cut pair of jeans. He has eyebrows like "em" dashes, perfectly flat and humorless—and a slight growl. At 31, he is world-weary in a way usually reserved for roadies and parole officers, people who have seen it all and have lost their capacity for surprise. "I don't think anybody's ever accused me of being an idealist," he said, tucking into a bowl of potato leek soup.

* He didn't. Michele Bachmann did.

His CV reads like the portrait of a political operative: In 2003, weeks out of college, he went to "knock doors" for Howard Dean's nascent presidential campaign; when Dean flamed out, he jumped to the Democratic National Committee. He did press for Rep. Jan Schakowsky (D-Il.) on the Hill, assisted Sherrod Brown's (D-Ohio) successful Senate campaign in 2006, and a year later went to work for the junior senator from Illinois. The weekend that LaBolt arrived, his new boss—a largely unknown legislator with a funny name and dark skin—announced his presidential ambitions. LaBolt would go on to be one of Obama's 2008 wunderkind, and after Obama's inauguration, he found a home in the West Wing as an assistant press secretary. When Rahm Emanuel left the administration in 2011 to run for mayor of Chicago, he took LaBolt with him as his communications director. As soon as Emanuel was sworn in, Obama took LaBolt back and made him national spokesman for Obama for America.

All of which is to say, this is not his first rodeo. And the itinerant life of a political cowboy suits him just fine. "I used to relitigate my future at the end of every year and really focus on developing a 10-year plan," he mused. "I don't do that anymore."

His Cobb salad, no bleu cheese, arrived. Lunch outside the office is a rarity these days. He rises between five and six a.m. "in case news has popped overnight," and he fields calls from morning-show producers who need a quick sound bite. The e-mails begin soon after, with reporters from the big dailies and wire services checking in to see what narrative the campaign is pushing (today it's Romney's tax returns) and "asking us to show some leg" on issues like Medicare or offshore drilling. LaBolt might do a national cable appearance with Fox to spar with the anchor over Vice President Biden's gaffe du jour or knock down Romney's latest attack ad. "Cable contributes to the daily national news cycle to drive a story," he admitted, "but you really don't reach voters doing that. You really have to get into the local market." Swing voters care less about Romney's car elevator than they do about, say, emergency drought relief. "That's just not relevant to people who aren't junkies."

Instead, LaBolt does dozens of weekly radio and TV interviews in targeted markets, talking about the president's position on education reform (Akron), the farm bill (Ames), the renewable-energy tax credit (Fort Collins), and defense spending (Norfolk). "Our ultimate focus is what's on TV in Cleveland and Orlando and Denver, rather than on dominating the conversation in every media outlet." A studio in the corner of the Chicago office allows him a direct feed into the cars and living rooms of millions of Americans. Does he ever get
nervous that he’ll stray from his talking points and say the wrong thing. “Every spokesperson worries about that. But you also know that things move quickly. If it was insignificant, in 48 hours it’ll be gone.” He added, “The truth is, we don’t get very far up or down about anything. We know there’s always going to be another turn of the wheel.”

By late afternoon, the campaign’s senior staff has planned the next day’s line of attack, briefed reporters, and, if need be, begun to “get out in front” of any negative stories coming their way. While a “rapid response team” continues to parse Romney’s every statement from the campaign trail. This routine plays out six and a half days a week, with a slight slowdown after the Sunday news shows are over. On a good night, he’s out of the office by 9 p.m. and back online for a few hours after dinner. His iPhone is always within reach.

LaBolt’s office has a killer view of Millennium Park, with its free lunchtime concerts and young folks lounging on the grass after work. He probably hasn’t noticed. The first thing staffers see when they arrive each morning is a sign in the entryway reminding them how many days remain—today, 84—until the election. The place feels like a San Francisco startup on the verge of an IPO, where chaos is the organizing principle and a half-empty bottle of Jameson is a perfectly acceptable paperweight. Instead of walls, state flags delineate boundaries between desks, organized by region. The “First Lady’s Ladies” manage Michelle-related campaign initiatives, while the “Voter Protection” team stays abreast of new voter I.D. laws. An office manager dispenses paperclips strictly on a need-to-collate basis. “These are volunteer dollars,” one press assistant explained. “There is no free shit.”

A phalanx of programmers keeps the campaign’s sprawling Web empire running, and a corral of designers churns out reams of thematic posters. “We are hungry and foolish,” reads one, “fired up and ready to go.”

If that sounds a little 2008, a little “hopey-changey,” well, it is. In truth, LaBolt shares little of the younger staffers’ caffeinated ebullience. “The biggest mistake you can make is trying to repeat the last campaign that you’ve run,” he said. “Obviously the political climate is different.”

Since the court rulings on Citizens United and SpeechNow.org, Democrats have been hammered in the SuperPAC fund-raising game by Republican heavyweights like the Koch brothers and Sheldon Adelson. (As of early September, according to Center for Responsive Politics, conservative groups had spent more than $225 million to unseat Obama and wrest back control of Congress, to liberals’ $63 million.) Meanwhile, on the issues, this election is less “Si se puede” (yes, it is possible) than it is “It could be worse.” Still, LaBolt added, “It’s sort of a myth that ’08 was all unicorns and rainbows.”

Kevin Charles Redmon ’09 writes from Washington, D.C.

Political Pop Quiz

Wait, we didn’t tell you that there would be a quiz on this reading? Well, here’s hoping you read our politics package carefully and are willing to put your knowledge to the test.

QUESTIONS
1. According to political scientists Matt Dickinson and Bert Johnson, our body politic—the electorate—is hopelessly polarized. True or False?
2. According to Dickinson and Johnson, small-donor campaign contributions tend to come from people who hold views on policy issues that are considered to be far from the mainstream. True or False?
3. If Brock unseats Shumlin, he will become the 8th Middlebury alum to be elected governor of Vermont. The most recent was Shumlin’s predecessor, Jim Douglas ’72.
4. A Middlebury graduate has never served in the United States Senate. True or False?
5. Alexander Twilight was not only the first African American to graduate from an American college, he was the first African American to be elected to a state legislature. True or False?
6. Mitt Romney and Barack Obama had a secret meeting before the 67th Annual Alfred E. Smith Memorial Foundation Dinner. True or False?
7. Name the national press secretary to the Obama campaign: A. Ari Fleischer ’82; B. Michael Silberman ’03; C. Ben LaBolt ’03; D. Jay Carney
8. Megan Sowards ’08 has worked for which U.S. senators during her career: A. Ted Kennedy and John Kerry; B. Susan Collins and Lincoln Chafee; C. Olympia Snowe and Joe Lieberman; D. None of the above

ANSWERS
1. False. Our professor pundits believe that this image is overdrawn.
2. True. Contrary to conventional wisdom, Dickinson and Johnson say “small donors” are largely homogenous and more likely to hold policy views that are considered outside the mainstream.
3. False. If Brock unseats Shumlin, he will become the 8th Middlebury alum to be elected governor of Vermont. The most recent was Shumlin’s predecessor, Jim Douglas ’72.
4. False. Four Midd grads have served in the U.S. Senate, though none since Robert Stafford ’35 retired in 1989.
5. True. When Twilight won election to the Vermont General Assembly in 1836, he became the first African American to hold state office.
6. False. Alas, only in the mind of playwright and Middlebury prof. Dana Yeaton ’79 does such a delightful encounter occur.
7. C. LaBolt. Carney is the president’s spokesperson, not the campaign’s; Silberman worked with LaBolt on Howard Dean’s run for president in ’04 and now works for Greenpeace; and Ari Fleischer probably had a good laugh when he saw these choices.
8. B. Collins and Chafee. Sowards served as a press secretary to the two New Englanders.
Class Acts

An autumn setting for two awaits Homecoming visitors on the Bread Loaf campus.
In the world of traditional Japanese craftspeople, both masters and apprentices know the concept of *nusumigeikko*, which translates as “stolen lessons.” Apprentices are not really taught their craft by masters, but must learn the necessary skills through observation, determination, even guile. Douglas Brooks has spent big chunks of the past 20 years in Japan, working with master craftsmen, learning to build a variety of traditional Japanese boats, all crafted using techniques passed down—seemingly via osmosis; almost nothing is drawn or written—from master to apprentice over generations. And as Brooks discovered, many of Japan’s aging craftsmen no longer had apprentices or family members interested in stealing their secrets, thanks to industrialization, an exodus of young people from rural Japan to the cities, and other factors. Thus the craft they practiced was in danger of disappearing altogether. Brooks took it upon himself to ensure that didn’t happen.

Brooks, 51, is an accomplished boat builder, writer, and researcher, and a 2002 attendee of Middlebury’s Japanese summer Language School. He and his wife, Catherine—heritage tourism coordinator for the Vermont Department of Tourism and Marketing—live in a lovingly restored, delightfully cluttered 1879 house on a side street in Vergennes, Vermont.

In the driveway is a 1947 International Harvester KB-2 half-ton pickup. The dark green paint job gleams. But this is no museum piece; it’s Brooks’s daily ride. A penny-farthing bicycle from the late-19th century leans against the wall in his home office. His basement workshop is full to the rafters with traditional Japanese woodworking tools. Talk to Brooks for just a few minutes, and you discover that he likes things—and people—with some history, a few stories to tell.

Brooks grew up in a Connecticut River town called Deep River, a few miles up from Long Island Sound, and graduated from Trinity College in Hartford. It was in his sophomore year in college that he got his first taste of boat building, during a semester spent at Williams-Mystic, the maritime study program. His connection with Japan began the next year with Nobu Hayashi, his roommate during a semester at the University of Oregon.

They became fast friends, and “for years Nobu begged me to come visit him in Japan,” Brooks said. In 1990, Brooks’s job in the Small Boat Shop at the San Francisco Maritime National Historical Park ended, and Nobu sent him a plane ticket to Japan. It would be the first of more than a dozen extended stays in Japan over the next two decades, and it was on that trip that he became fascinated with traditional Japanese boats and the people who built them.

He would eventually spend time apprenticing with several Japanese boat builders, and a book based on all those experiences will be published soon.

An earlier book, *The Tub Boats of Sado Island: A Japanese Craftsman’s Methods*, chronicles what Brooks learned in 1996 as apprentice to his first master, Koichi Fujii, building a *tanakibune*, or tub boat, a peculiar craft that looks like a large barrel cut in half, used for fishing and seaweed gathering. The boats are found only on Japan’s Sado Island—and, now, under Brooks’s back porch in Vergennes.

The book, with pictures, plans, and text in English and Japanese, is a tribute to his master, who died in 1999, and a how-to for those who want to keep the tradition alive.

Brooks’s formal connection to Middlebury began in 2002, when he received a grant from the Freeman Foundation to live for a year in Japan and apprentice with two more boats builders. Before he left for that trip, the grant helped pay his way for a summer at the Middlebury School. The language training was a huge help, though Brooks did say that “the cutting-edge, up-to-date Japanese that I learned at Middlebury was not really the language used by the rural, mostly elderly boat builders I worked with.” Before long, he became fluent in the specialized language of Japanese boat building.

Over the years, he has returned to campus to share his knowledge of Japanese culture with students in the Japanese department. He’s looking forward to future collaborations—lessons, he promises, that won’t have to be stolen.

Tim Etchells is the executive director of communications at Middlebury College.
Courting History

By Regan Eberhart

In the early years of our nation, Supreme Court justices would leave their families and travel, sometimes hundreds of dangerous miles, to attend sessions in the nation’s capital. In February 1800, Justice Samuel Chase was crossing the Susquehanna River on foot when he fell through the ice, narrowly escaping certain death when a fellow traveler pulled him out. He wrote to his wife about the experience saying, “I had just offered up a prayer to God to protect me from the Danger, when I instantly fell in.”

Justices’ lives in those days encompassed travel hazards, personal deprivation, tedium, and close camaraderie (they stayed for weeks in the same boarding house), as they toiled to develop the land’s highest court. Over time, their work and the atmosphere in which it was conducted changed to reflect not only the times but also the needs of the court and nation. Clare Cushman ’84 has revealed much of this in her fascinating book Courtwatchers: Eyewitness Accounts in Supreme Court History. This is the first history of the Supreme Court told primarily through the words of eyewitnesses.

Cushman, the director of publications for the Supreme Court Historical Society, has organized the book into themed chapters that flow freely across the centuries. She includes letters, diary entries, memoranda, and newspaper articles written by justices themselves, their clerks, their spouses, courtroom spectators, attorneys, and reporters. She serves up a potpourri of historical and recent “day-in-the-life” moments that reveal much about the evolution of the court.

Some of the early accounts are fascinating because they differ so markedly from today. During the early 19th century, for example, judges would sit all day in silence as appellate attorneys delivered hour upon hour of oratory about their case. The judges would take their lunch behind a curtain in the courtroom, two at a time, while the oratory waged on. “While the partition... prevented the audience in the Court Room from seeing what was...
going on behind the screen,” said one observer, “the rattle of the knives and forks, and sometimes the directions of the Justices to their messengers could be heard very distinctly.”

Courtwatchers tells stories of justices chafing under the onerous duty of presiding over circuit courts—a practice that took them far away from home for long periods. Justices describe the experience of being asked to serve on the Court. (John Roberts was caught in traffic as he raced home in a cab to receive the phone call from President George W. Bush. Sandra Day O’Connor’s impending nomination was rigorously kept secret.) There are accounts of rivalries and longtime friendships, letters between homesick justices and their spouses, and reports from clerks about their relationship with their bosses. Small matters, such as what robes justices would wear in court, play next to more weighty ones—how opinions were written, or how consensus (or not) was achieved.

This tour through American and political history makes for a fascinating trip, bringing us closer to one of our most important institutions.

EXCERPT

In the early nineteenth century, the Supreme Court sessions were considered the best show in town. One now-forgotten case argued over the span of ten days by an all-star lineup of orators, including the thrilling Daniel Webster, drew overflow crowds in 1844. A spectator reported... “There never were so many persons in the Court-room since it was built. Over 200 ladies were there; crowded, squeezed, and almost jammed in that little room; in front of the Judges and behind the Judges; in front of Mr. Webster and behind him and on each side of him were rows and rows of beautiful women dressed ‘to the highest.’ Senators, Members of the House, Whigs and Locos, foreign Ministers, Cabinet officers, old and young—all kinds of people were there. Both the President’s sons, with a cluster of handsome girls, were present.”

A New Kind of Klezmer

BY BLAIR KLOMAN, MA ENGLISH ‘94

For an inside-out look at the best-known contemporary klezmer band, search no further than the latest documentary from Erik Greenburg Anjou ‘83 called The Klezmatics: On Holy Ground. The highly eclectic and broadly experimental Klezmatics—they play everything from Woody Guthrie to gospel—are a Grammy-winning band that boasts a 23-year history, though not without its ups and downs. The film captures the band members, warts and all, as they navigate a rise to certain success at the Grammys in 2006 only to find themselves just as quickly back in the trenches of local gigs, conflicting personal lives, and pinched pennies. The band claims no leader, which makes it all the more confounding and impressive that it has come so far. Every move is deliberated, often around a table spread with bagels and lox, and Anjou has framed it all—from backstage banter and communication breakdowns to awkward photo shoots and tour-bus tension. There are no big blowups or splashy tabloid antics, but instead Anjou shares a well-told story about a hardworking band from New York, making its way in the international music scene.
Class Acts

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association (MCAA) Suzanne K. Daley '96, President • Robert V. Siddel '77, Vice President • Zachary A. Bourque '01, Past President • Victoria M. Baptiste '04 • Laura L. Bozarth '92, MIS '94 • Molly Shuttleworth Evans '96 • Matt J. Goebel '94 • Richard A. Hawley '67 • Phyllis Wendell Mackey '58 • Philip B. Picotte '08 • Edward Y. Soh '94 • Andre Bero 'Spring '88 • Thomas D. Steinke '84 • Wendy Russell Tracy '91 • Gregory D. Woodworth '81

Ex Officio Meg Storey Groves '83, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Ann Einsiedler Crumb '71, Associate Vice President for College Advancement • Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Assistant Dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad • Susan Regier, Director of Annual Giving

35 We must now say good-bye to Dorothy Maskell Henderson, another member of our class. We send our sympathy to her family and friends.
—Class Correspondent: Alma Davis Struble, 147 West State St., Room 208, Kennett Square, PA 19348.

37 Doris Cutting was the only one from our class who made it to campus for our 77th reunion. Her brother Charles '46 escorted her from Shelburne, Vt., where they both live at Wake Robin Retirement Community. She and Nancy Hall Whitehouse '42 processed into Convocation with President Ron Liebowitz and received a standing ovation from the alumni gathered inside Mead Chapel. Today's Middlebury students, who have so much to do and get to do, probably don't realize that in 1931 Middlebury was begging for freshmen. After I rejected Colby College because it was literally across the street from a railroad yard at that time, Cap Wiley, the director of admissions at Middlebury, told me, "Come on over! We've got plenty of vacant space, even though classes started three days ago." Then, as if to celebrate my arrival, the town had a huge barn and hay fire that night and everybody on campus got up to look out the windows. The sky burned red as far as you could see.
—A note from the editor: Congratulations to Marshall Sewell, who received an Alumni Plaque at Convocation on Reunion Weekend in honor of his many years of volunteer service to the College.

39 I returned to the College in June. I climbed the hill to the chapel on the hill. I entered and went to the podium and addressed our class of yesterday and others of our time. I spoke for 20 minutes covering events of our years in college. President Paul Dwight Moody stood in the rear of the chapel listening. I did have one other person listening besides the president. He was the person who plays the carillon and the chapel bells. He came forward clapping his hands and a tuning. I did have one other person listening besides the president. He was the person who plays the carillon and the chapel bells. He came forward clapping his hands and stated that he had enjoyed the performance. He then said as a reward for my speech he would play the carillon, although it was not the usual time for that playing. I stood outside listening. A passing student stopped and asked why the bells were being played at this time. I said that it was to honor a famous alum. He asked who. I said me. What did you do? he asked. I said too much for me to recount.
—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

40 RC Anderson sent this news: Kenneth Quackenbush enrolled at Middlebury in 1936. He was a hardscrabble student from Johnstown, N.Y. He lived off campus, played freshmen football, was a member of the "M" Club and Chi Psi, and left college after two years. He wound up in the Marines in WW11 and became an avid skier and sailor. He embarked on a long and distinguished career at Mad River Glen in Fayston, Vt., in 1952, in close association with the ski area's founder, Roland Palmedo. As assistant manager and general manager over the next 45 years, he helped develop and shape the mountain into a unique and much-loved ski area. Every day he was always the first one to ride up the single chairlift and ski down the mountain. He continued skiing well into his 80s. A book about Mad River Glen, A Mountain Love Affair, written by Mary Kerr in 2008, was dedicated to him. "Mr. Ski," as he was called, died on May 6 at the age of 95. To his lasting credit, he had become one of historian Tony Judt's "edge people." Also to his credit in part, Mad River Glen was recently listed as a historic district in the National Register of Historic Places—the first ski area in the nation to receive this recognition from the National Park Service. The ski area's hand-cut trails, view shed, buildings, and single chair were all cited as factors in the designation.

41 Correspondent Elizabeth Wolffington Hubbard-Ovens reports: No news from the '41ers so your correspondents are resorting to their own news. Books are great companions for both Margaret and me. I belong to a book club, which is part of our residence program. It is a lively, smart group of women. (We seem to have scared off the one man who came once.) Our 2012 list so far has been good reading but rather a sad commentary on the nature of mankind, no matter the country of origin. Two of the books we've read are Sarah's Key and The Paris Wife. I am looking forward to Wallace Stegner's Crossing to Safety, having read Angle of Repose. • Correspondent Margaret Shaub adds, "A book I would highly recommend is Life in a jar by Jack Mayer, a pediatrician in Middlebury. It is based on the true story of Irena Sendler, a Polish Catholic social worker who, during WWII, organized the rescue of 2,500 Jewish children from certain death in the Warsaw ghetto, at great danger to herself and all those involved, including Catholic convents and private citizens. The title refers to the jar in which Sendler kept lists of all the children she rescued. Sendler's heroism remained unknown for 60 years until three high school girls in Kansas and their social studies teacher stumbled on a reference to her rescues, which they used as the basis for a play that reached wider and wider audiences. Eventually they were able to go to Poland, where they met Irena and succeeded in getting her elevated to a national hero for her legacy of tolerance and respect for all people. • Jean Connor also has some reading suggestions. "I am reading poetry by Vermont's new state poet, Sydney Lea. One of his most recent books is Young of the Year. I was fortunate to hear him do a poetry reading and
can commend his work to you. (Yes, and he has taught at Middlebury. Hurrah for Mitt!) Here at Wake Robin I continue to lead two poetry discussion groups, one on Emily Dickinson and one on the work of our U.S. poets laureate.”

• We are sorry to report that Stephen Arnold died on July 2 and Connie Girard Brown died on June 27. I (Margaret) knew Connie quite well and have written a condensed version of her obituary, which Ruth “Pacey” Packard Jones sent to me. “After graduating from Middlebury as an English major, Connie did graduate studies in library science at SUNY Albany. She was a school and public librarian for many years and served as a member of several library boards and ‘friends,’ including the Friends of the Middlebury College Library. She was also active in many professional and service organizations, especially when living in Warren, N.Y., which enabled her to contribute her time and talents to the public good. These included the board of managers of the Orange County Home for Aged Women, the Historical Society of Warwick, and the Warwick branch of the AAUW.”


42 It was disappointing that I was the only member of the class of ’42 at the recent reunion. It made for a lonely class lunch! It was very thrilling to be escorted into Convocation by President Liebowitz. • I have agreed to act as class correspondent so I need your help. It would be great to hear from all of you so please pass updates along. • Myrtle Bestick Silvester writes, “I moved to Arizona in 2004 and I love it. I hate, but it’s nice in the summer. I’m also in a retirement community, with which I’m very pleased, where I have been living for about two years. She especially enjoys the musical events provided there—the concerts are excellent. Her son lives nearby and takes her out to dinner occasionally. He is a professor of economics at St. Lawrence Univ. and in the summer teaches at Trinity College. • I had a great conversation with Peg Bullock Marti, who is now living in Independence Village in Midland, Mich. Her son and daughter-in-law came to visit recently and took her to the Detroit Art Institute for a special exhibit. Her daughter-in-law is an artist herself so was very anxious to see the exhibit and Peg enjoyed it very much. There’s a van that takes her to dental appointments or the grocery store and she goes out for walks frequently. There are interesting programs every week and she looks forward to the travelogues. Good food is provided there and they take good care of her. She’s happy that she has many friends as well. Actually, she said she couldn’t afford to go to a nicer place to live. Her big news was that she has her first great-granddaughter. • An update on Eleanor Wilcox Murphy indicated that she has moved from Bennington, VT., to Sunrise Senior Living in Westchester, Pa. I was not able to reach her but hope she is not too far away to still enjoy those Red Sox games that she had mentioned before. • It was interesting to talk with Gloria Merritt Piersall, who lives in Hardtner, Kan. Although she said there was nothing special to report, we went on to say she does a lot of telephoning to friends and relatives, that she is fortunate to still be driving (but not at night), that she is feeling good and walks a mile or two almost every day and has a stationary bike for when the weather is bad. • Recent news on July 6. • I had lunch the other day with Irv Senne. He now lives in a condo in Scarborough, Maine, with several nice beaches nearby. He likes to take a dip every day in the summer if the water temperature is about 64 degrees. He is still busily occupied doing home inspection surveys for several insurance companies. It gets him out and about and keeps him current on computer and photo technology. He has one daughter in the area who is an account executive with a local radio station. • Charlie Beach is living in a retirement facility in Wallingford, Conn. He reports that when he first moved there he was almost too busy. He had to learn to schedule “Charlie time.” He has one retired son in Massachusetts and one semiretired son in California. • This is my eighth year back in cold-water country, which I hate, but it’s nice in the summer. I’m also in a retirement community. I’m active with a handwork group that meets all year to make items for our Christmas sale. I also knit for both local hospitals. I hope you will mail me (snail or e-mail) with news I can pass on to our classmates.

—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehouse6nancy@gmail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

43 REUNION CLASS Correspondent John Gale reports: The wheel seems to have come full circle for Bob and Ann Cole Byington. Some years ago they pulled up stakes in Texas and moved to Duxbury, on the Massachusetts coast, to be near daughter Lynn, whose husband had died. As time went by, Lynn remarried and her husband’s work necessitated their move to Warren, who continues his widely admired gardening. He now lives in a condo in Scarborough, Maine, with several nice beaches nearby. He likes to take a dip every day in the summer if the water temperature is about 64 degrees. He is still busily occupied doing home inspection surveys for several insurance companies. It gets him out and about and keeps him current on computer and photo technology. He has one daughter in the area who is an account executive with a local radio station. • Charlie Beach is living in a retirement facility in Wallingford, Conn. He reports that when he first moved there he was almost too busy. He had to learn to schedule “Charlie time.” He has one retired son in Massachusetts and one semiretired son in California. • This is my eighth year back in cold-water country, which I hate, but it’s nice in the summer. I’m also in a retirement community. I’m active with a handwork group that meets all year to make items for our Christmas sale. I also knit for both local hospitals. I hope you will mail me (snail or e-mail) with news I can pass on to our classmates.

—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehouse6nancy@gmail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

Fall 2012 63
about Pat Rogers Prukop is that she is well and still living in her lovely home in Kailua, Hawaii. She celebrated her 90th birthday in April. Happy Late Birthday, Pat! 

- She enjoyed visiting with Natalie Dane Richdale, who lives in Kennebunk, Maine. Her son and daughter-in-law come every weekend to help out around the house since she lives alone. She grew up there and now volunteers three days a week at the Brick Store Museum, which is dedicated most-likely to Kennebunk families. There are four galleries, each one with a different display. Her main project now is photographing everything in the museum and putting it into a computer base, so it keeps her busy. Her oldest daughter invited her book club to spend a week with Natalie in September. When asked how she managed, Natalie said she has four large bedrooms as it was built in 1860. She also had family visit the last week of June. Her calico cat is her constant companion. 

- We are sorry to report that Stu Walker’s wife, Frances, passed away on September 30 after a long illness. The class sends its sympathy to Stu and his family.

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Hey, classmates, it’s been several months since we (Ricki and Tommy) first mentioned that both of us, for “situational” reasons, must now bow out of the game of connecting with you all and relaying your news. So far, no other 44er has felt the urge to pick up the adventure. We understand that situations can present restrictions on our urges at times. However, as we said earlier, class correspondent is a very special spot to be in. To feel like you are still being an active part of the College is an energizing focus. Phone conversations always have the feel of mini-reunions. The conversation always goes two ways. We share what current activities we’re into. We often find we’ve traveled similar paths, even of whatever moves are now taking place, what kids and grandchildren, must now bow out of the game of connecting with us.

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45 Greetings from Peterborough, N.H. 

- Ray Walch checked in with an update. “We are now 174 (86 + 88). I hope to be able to get along without my walker soon. Marion still walks, can run if necessary, and still drives the car with skill. We do enjoy getting a Subway sandwich and going under a local bridge where there is a boat ramp. Very interesting. Naturally we spend a lot of time watching TV at home—news, weather, Westerns, sports, stock market, etc. There is very little traffic on our dead-end street so we walk in the street, visit neighbors, and have occasional visitors. We eat well, drink a bit, smile a lot, telephone a lot, laugh a lot, and enjoy life. PET scan last November revealed NO MORE LYMPHOMA! Hurray!” 

- Priscilla Pete Hodges Heald was planning to move from her home in Chester, Vt., to Briarwood in Worcester, Mass., to be nearer her children, hopefully by September. Her house of 50 years, where she has lived 23 years as a widow, is on the market. Failing eyesight is forcing the decision to move. 

- Gordon Mathews has turned 89 and still contends that “old age is not for sissies.” 

- Jessie Woodwell Bush is now 89 and is active in a volunteer project with Sew Much Comfort that adapts clothing for wounded veterans—those returning in far greater numbers than ever before.” The adapted shirts and pants are a welcome replacement for hospital wear and we receive many letters of appreciation. I just finished six T-shirts, adapted on both sides, a testament to the severity of the wounds now experienced in this dreadful war.” She also notes with concern the quote from Bill McKibben in the spring Middlebury Magazine saying, “We’re no closer to dealing with climate change than we were in the late 1980s.” 

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I received a letter from Margaret Booker, who was glad to give us word of her basically homebound life. “With my home health aides I enjoy a number of TV programs—60 Minutes, NCIS (terrific), Brian Williams’ Nightly News and Rock Center. I like certain travel programs. I also go to the nearby movie theater for shows that have travel components, such as The Descendants or Julie and Julia. The corner pizzeria keeps me satisfied. I always succumb to diet drinks. I am selling certain pieces of my furniture to a friendly associate, who recently moved to a new apartment. At this sitting I am phoning and/or writing Kay Craven to share recollections of our Château experiences. I have pictures of the MiCareme chorus line.” 

- Like so many of the 80+ individuals, Bob and Mary Louise McKusick Clark have moved to an “over 55” community. Bob was reluctant to move, but it was too much house and too much yard for her. Her children live all over the place. Two are in the Washington, D.C., area, one’s in Edina, Minn., and one is in Greenville, N.C. They were all planning to be at Sebec Lake, Maine, over the Fourth of July weekend. She is still playing tennis once a week and helps out in the library for residents. She plays lots of bridge and walks at least three times a week. She’s trying to garden, but not having much success. She is also contemplating getting a cockerel implant. “Our class seems to have lots of sad news this issue. Perhaps it has something to do with our ages, but it’s hard to report the deaths of classmates Jane Van Brunt Hickey and Adele Potteiger Edgerton. And we’ve had news that two of our classmates recently lost their husbands. Lucinda Darby Westmoreland’s husband Neal died in April. They had a small family gathering at her daughter Lindy’s house and let everyone speak a few words. They all had a lot of laughs remembering all the fun times they had together. Alice Thorn Laquer says she has wonderful memories of her 61 years of a happy marriage to Ed, who passed away last November. She is determined to look ahead and enjoy what comes each day. Both Neal and Ed were wonderful Middlebury friends and they will be sorely missed. The class sends condolences to Cindy and Alice. 

- Also had a note from Marie Scudder Dix, whose past year has been spent sharing life with around-the-clock nursing care for husband Bob, who died in January at the age of 94. She has moved to Kalispell, Mont., to be close to family and her new address is Buffalo Hill Terrace, Apt. 301A, 40 Claremont St., Kalispell, MT 59901. With a grandson one mile from her and two daughters in Bigfork (on Flathead Mountain)
Burton King, Betty Galloway Masterson, Tiffany Clark Nourse, Alice Neef Perine, and me. Jimmy Stowell James had hoped to attend but decided at the last minute that she should stay home with husband Bill, who celebrat-
ed his 102nd birthday this summer. She sent us pictures and letters, which were shared at the class luncheon gra-
ciously prepared and hosted by Alice Perine at her home.

• Usually Phil Briggs is accompanied by wife Jean (Sloan) '49 but she was unable to attend due to a physical problem. She was scheduled to have a hip replacement but devel-
oped an infection before the surgery could be completed. Now she must wait for the infection to heal before the surgery can take place. • We were pleased to see Burton King at the reunion, his first. We were surprised to learn that he had been in the V-12 program at Middlebury and had returned after the war to be part of our class. His wife suffers from Alzheimer’s and is in a facility that he and his daughter consider very nice and where she gets excellent care. • Jean Burnell should win a prize for coming the lon-
gest distance to attend the reunion. She flew from Seattle to Salt Lake City where she was joined by Frank Millsaps, the late Floralie King Millsaps’s husband. They took seven days to reach Middlebury and he did all the driving. It is certainly a real tribute to the life and love they shared that he would care to attend our 69th. Jeanie said her only significant news was that she is now a great-grandmother. • I received a note from Adrienne Northam Flockiger’s daughter, Betsy Bibla, telling of her mother’s death and writing how much Middlebury had meant to her. Our class now numbers 71, still remarkable considering our age and still more than a third of our original class. • Joyce Heath’s daughter made lovely, dainty bead necklaces for all the ladies in our group. They are made of tiny white and blue beads with a larger “M” medallion in the center. We all put them on immediately and wore them for the du-
ration of the reunion. Joyce was our spokesperson at the Convocation and also sang in the reunion choir. The sev-
enfold Amen still has the power to thrill and to bring back fond memories. • Tiffany Nourse made beautiful counter-
cross-stitch bookmarks for all of us. She and husband Bart ‘48 are concerned about the flood damage still evidenced along the rivers in Vermont. They know it will take many years for the natural beauty of the area to be re-
stored. Tiffany’s family had a reunion in Arizona in April. They did not attend in person but “were there” via Google and are thankful for modern technology. They took a trip to Guiford, Conn., to visit her sister Libby. She consid-
ers them “well enough” and they keep that way by walk-
ing one to two miles each day. • Mort Harman wrote that they would not be attending our 69th reunion but expect to attend his wife’s reunion next year at which time she, Edith “Skeet” Titus Harman, will celebrate her 69th. They are both in good health and enjoying their transplanted life in the Northwest with children and grandchildren. • In the spring class notes I mistakenly wrote that Helen

Prentice Theimer’s book Anna, the second volume in her trilogy, was published under the name Helen Theimer. It was published under the name Helen Prentice. The book published under the name Helen Theimer was Nellie, the biography of her grandmother intended for family readers. • After leaving reunion, my niece and I met Ruth Barber Toner for lunch. Ruth had been unable to attend the re-
union but we wanted to visit together, if just for a while. We had not seen each other since her wedding but were delighted to recognize each other instantly. • I arrived home in West Harwich, Mass., to discover my garden all torn up. The snapping turtles had made their annual foray into the gardens seeking soft soil in which to lay their eggs. While the turtles are reasonably neat, the crows and foxes that sniff the eggs out for their breakfast are not. We feel sorry for the poor turtles who work so hard to produce another generation only to be thwarted by predators. • Several classmates have asked me if I will continue as class correspondent. My answer is yes but only for another five years. I am thinking of us and they know we are thinking of them, too.

Previous Awards
2011 Bill ‘51 and Phyllis Cole Deming ‘51
2010 Emily Aikenhead Hannon ‘95 and JP Watson ‘95
2009 Lucy Paine Kezar ‘59
2008 John Gale ‘43
2007 Marshall Sewell ‘37
2006 Ruth Packard Jones ‘41
2005 Miriam Sweet Coombs ‘28

We are pleased to announce that the 2012 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award established by Jean Seeler- Gifford ’60 has been awarded to Jeannette Atkins Louth, Class of 1947. The sign of a dedicated class correspondent is the large number of classmates he or she keeps connected to the College and to each other through the class notes. For the past five years, Jeannette has demonstrated her commitment to the job and has managed to write about more than 80 percent of her classmates in the 1947 column. She continually reaches out to the people in her class, finding ways to elicit news from them and often reporting about people who haven’t been in the notes for years. In one instance, her connection with a long-lost classmate resulted in an active correspondence with him over several years. Clearly she cares a great deal about the Class of 1947 and enjoys the sense of community she can create through the class notes. Her work is much appreciated.
**Class Acts**

**48 REUNION CLASS**  
Correspondent Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness reports: As I sat down to put together the quarterly class notes, it occurred to me that probably there are a number of classmates who are not aware that at our 60th reunion, Adele Stemmler Taylor volunteered to help me with the gathering of news. Since then Stemmie has sent out letters and cartoons full of her sense of humor. In addition she has kept me laughing and has helped me to continue to meet the class notes deadlines. Speaking of reunion, by the time you read this, it will be less than a year before our 65th will be upon us. Hope that many of you will be there. • Stemmie received a letter from Charlie and Mim Wade Butts. They are part of a group in Boston that organizes annual celebrations of the 1670 founding of the town by John Winthrop and others, principally from Boston, Lincolnshire, UK. For this year, Mim has created a modest exhibit, *Remember These Ladies: 17th-Century Women and the World They Lived In*, with emphasis on Anne Bradstreet, America’s first published poet, and Anne Hutchinson. Last year Mim was elected to membership in the Colonial Society of Massachusetts. Charlie and Mim continue to organize and lead sharp-focus tours, most recently a four-day tour of the Hudson River Valley from Edwin Church’s Olana to Rockefeller’s Kykuit, among others. Charlie again oversaw the Shakespeare Competition for high school students sponsored by the Boston Branch of the English-Speaking Union. As always, they look forward each year to a few summer weeks on Bustins Island, Casco Bay, Maine, an island retreat from all the above. Their four children, their spouses, and three grandchildren are all well and doing their things. • With sorrow, I read the letter from Janet Small Adams. Just before leaving for their annual trip to California to attend the graduation of twin grandchildren, the big news is one is going to Williams and the other is going to Middlebury. As Stemmie says, another Middlebury fan in the family—Anne Taylor, Class of 2016! • Correspondent Sandy Rosenberg reports: With deep regret I report the passing of Daniel Gilbert on April 25 and Willard C. Butcher on August 25. The class sends its heartfelt condolences to their families and friends. • June 7–9, 2013, will be here before you know it. Please start to make your plans to attend our 65th class reunion. • Bart Nourse sent in some news: I had a delightful conversation with Tom Johnson and we reminisced a bit about our painting class that he and I took with Arthur Healy back in ’47 and ’48. He told me that when he turned 90 early this year, he gave his screen-painting equipment to the hobby-painting department at the College. He now has to hire a man to mow his lawn but thanks to modern equipment, he reads great books and even watches old movies. And he still loves to go to the Middle women’s hockey games when, on the way to do her shopping, his wife drops him off so he can watch the games. Of Tom is still very upbeat. He’s been a longtime resident in nearby Addison, Vt. • Marvin Holden lives here in Middlebury where he was a longtime employee at his father-in-law’s Chrysler dealership. Due to high blood pressure, he left the teaching profession. He interviewed for a library position in Hartford, Conn., but after seeing the city he decided that he’d never be happy there. So he and his wife, who had been the secretary to the librarian, returned to Middlebury where they became very active in the Memorial Baptist Church and still are. He continued a friendship with some of his former professors, Douglas Beers, Richard “Becowi” Brown, Howard Munford, and John Andrews. He served as a bearer at Beers’ funeral. • Leon Groisser lives in a CCCR (Continuing Care Retirement Community) in Lexington, Mass., a few blocks from the house that he and wife Lilah (Horn) lived in for 53 years. Leon broke his hip a year or so after he moved into the CCCR. After an operation he returned to the nursing center. Lil sees him quite a bit every day. In her e-mail she wrote, “Much as we would like to join the 67th (!) reunion next year, I am afraid this is not in the cards for us.” • Leonard Chernus writes that he and his wife can’t believe the years that have gone by. “Our doctors and dentists can attest to the years, however. Our oldest daughter is a registered nurse (Simmons College), oldest son is a lawyer (and a judge in Marin County, Calif), our next daughter is retired as a computer programmer (Quinnipiac College), and our last son (Hofstra Univ) works for Toyota at their main office in California and travels the world for them, most recently to Saudi Arabia.” We are both retired but kept busy with Meals on Wheels and other charities. We sold our motor home after having traveled in it to 49 states. (The tunnel to Hawaii isn’t yet finished.) We’ve driven to Alaska twice as well as parts of Mexico and Canada. We’ve been on several cruises, which have been very eventful. Hope to see you all next year back on the Middlebury campus!” —Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabethness@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (inparcepro@aol.com), 628 Commons Dr., Sacramento, CA 95825.

**49**  
Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: I phoned Phil Hul and heard from his wife Gretchen, who told me that Phil had retired several years ago, having been with the same law firm in NYC for 55 years. He was supposed to be in the class of 1946 but was drafted while at Middlebury and ended up in our class. Phil’s military service and mine were quite alike. Whereas he stayed in the Army Reserve and served as an intelligence officer, retiring as a major, I remained in the Navy Reserve, also in intelligence and retired as a lieutenant commander. Phil and Gretchen have three married children and seven grandchildren. • Duncan Law returned my phone call recently. It was good to hear from him after all these years—65 to be exact! He told me there was not much news to pass along but the fact that he took the time to return my call was much appreciated. Duncan and wife Constance have two children and each one of them has two plus they have one great-grandchild. Now that they are in their late 80s, their activities have slowed down considerably. Haven't all of us from the Class of 1949 slowed down a bit? Duncan also told me that he and Constance do enjoy reading *Middlebury Magazine*. • Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: One of the joys of this job is having contact with former classmates. The other day I had a delightful talk on the phone with Linda Williams. She and her husband moved from Columbus, Ohio, two years ago to a senior citizens' development and find the lack of responsibility for their previous home very helpful at this time. They have a French chef, but she isn't sure how enthusiastic she is about him. One of her daughters is in Columbus, a son is in San Clemente, Calif, and a daughter is in Florida. Their grandchildren are in college and one is at USC, studying archaeology. Linda gave me a chuckle when we were talking about college days—she remembers being very adept at blowing smoke rings. My how times have changed. I remember working on our 50th reunion and looking at the *Campus* newspapers from '45 to '49 and there were cigarette ads on every page. She seems very perky and cheerful in spite of needing a walker and oxygen. Way to go, Luna. • Then I received a wonderful e-mail from Mary Cole Williamson, bringing me up-to-date on her life. They left their 200-year-old Castleton, Vt., house 20 years ago and went to St. Louis where husband Frank '48 was with Washington Univ and where they raised their children. “Heartbreaking to sell the family home, but a good move because now our whole family seems to be oriented toward the South and West and we are pretty much in the middle.” They have three children—a daughter who teaches information management in library science at Emporia State Univ in Kansas; a son who works...
in the Florida Reliability Council as an engineer with 20 years experience in the power industry; and their youngest daughter is in Bellingham, Wash., where she works for the Skagit River Fisheries Enhancement Group with 20 years experience as an environment consultant in the Western countries with water resources preservation in mind. And last but not least, they have a granddaughter who will be a freshman at Colorado College. Mary says, "So much of our hearts remain in Vermont and we read the Rutland Herald online daily. We did enjoy our stay in Middlebury, where we were just in time for our 60th class reunion, and loved seeing old friends." Modern technology is really great. Last night I was sitting in my den in Pittsford, N.Y., watching my computer and streaming the graduation of UNC of Texas Southwestern Medical School, where grandson Joshua Hubregsen (son of my daughter, Holly Platt Hubregsen '88) received his MD degree. It was amazing as I watched him walk across the stage. He will be doing his residency there at Southwestern Hospital in Dallas. Looks like he is following in his grandfather's footsteps. • All for now.

Would love to hear from any of you, my fellow classmates, by phone, e-mail, or Facebook. • In other 1949 news, the Denver Post recently had an article about Dorothy Britton Mank entitled "Colorado Classics: Female sportswriter Dorothy Mank redefined off the beaten path." The article said, "Mank was a true pioneer for women in sportswriting. When she joined the Denver Post staff as a full-time member in 1966, she was thought to be the first female sports-writer working for a major metropolitan daily newspaper.

At that time, sportswriting was one of the most rigid good ol' boy occupations in the country, but she worked successfully at it until retiring in 1982. • Neil Bloch sent word that his father, Henry Bloch, passed away on June 21. He writes, "My father spoke with great fondness about his years at Middlebury and, in particular, stayed in contact with roommates Alan Erickson and Peter Fagg for many years. He remained committed to the ideals of a liberal arts education throughout his life. So too did his years at Middlebury foster a lifelong love of the natural beauty of Vermont."

— Class Correspondents: Dixon Humphreys (dixon%H252@cox.net), 10910 Olm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22039, Rachel Adams Platt (rplatt2@gmail.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534

50

An article in the Sanford (Maine) News in June featured Allen Mapes, who has worked for the past 50 years to make the Sanford community a better place to live. He was one of the group of citizens who helped bring new industry to the town after a major employer left in the 1950s and he has stayed involved ever since. Most recently he helped bring the Sanford Mariners, a New England College Baseball League team, to town. For the Sanford Independence Day parade, he served as the grand marshal in recognition of his contributions to the community. • Please write us or call us with your news! We would love to hear what you are doing.

—Class Correspondents: Corwin Elswell, 119 Harris Ave., Beattieville, VT 05032 (802.254.6851), Sally Peck Nelson, 80 Lyne Rd., #315, Hanover, NH 03755 (603.643.1285).

51

Lois Behrman Watson was honored by the Aviation Management Student Assoc. at the Eig-Watson School of Aviation at Miami Dade College for her major contribution to the aviation industry. She was selected because of her generosity, which has helped in training pilot students. What a great honor, Lois! She and husband Harvey flew to Monterey recently to visit the Monterey Institute of International Studies and enjoyed seeing Middlebury's face on the West Coast. They had provided three scholarships there for master's degrees in the business school and were pleased to be introduced to the recipients of their annual scholarship. Lois has been a pilot but is no longer flying, and she has taken up kayaking, which she enjoys both in Vermont and in Florida.

• Gretchen Reger Mason had a pleasant experience recently when a French teacher from Rouen visited her in Norwich, England. Gretchen said she enjoyed dusting off her oral French. (She was a French major at Middlebury.)

The last evening of her visit they played dual-language Scrabble! She is feeling well, having recovered from her recent surgery. • After reading in the summer issue that Marty O'Brien Fenn had read Moby Dick, Phyllis Cole Deming commented, "I can't be the only one in Doc Cook's Am. lit. class sophomore year who remembers his pacing back and forth in front of us (as he usually did when really earnest about his point) and almost wailing about 'the end of the trail for the poor damn whale.' I think most of us laughed—he'd made a poem AND used a swear word—but we grew silent rather quickly because I think we realized he really was mourning the whale's death. He was passionate about Melville's tale. That was the year and the course that propelled me into being an Am. lit. major, a change for which I am forever grateful! How could I ever have thought I wanted to do anything but read and write? Any wonder I owned a bookstore for a lot of years? Now all I have to do is write a best seller!" We are waiting for that best seller, Phyllis. We know you'll do it, and you'd better keep us advised how it's coming! • Alec Marshall writes, "Middlebury provided me with all one could want to thrive in this world. Of course the most significant was Anne (Meyer) '70 and three loving and supportive offspring."

She is also on the boards of the local hospital and library and wish all our class a long and joyful life ahead." Beth and Lee say "ditto" to that. • I (Lee) like this quote from Ralph Waldo Emerson which I would like to share: "Go forth into the busy world and love it, interest yourself in its life, mingle kindly with its joys and sorrows, try what you can do for others rather than what you can make them do for you and you will know what is to have friends." Let's keep these friendships going another 60 years? Please let us hear from you!

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52

Correspondents Bill Huey and Ken Nourse report: Our 60th reunion was a most congenial weekend, and we were blessed with marvelous weather. The campus beauty, with its many
new buildings and other additions, was enhanced by the brilliant sunshine. The 60th included 33 classmates (18 women and 15 men) accompanied by spouses, children, and friends. Here's some news about the men who attended: Steve Baker had a medical procedure a few days before the reunion, but nevertheless participated in all events, including the all-class golf scramble with your co-correspondents and Al Mutti making up the foursome. • George Cheney and wife Georgia are enjoying living in their 175-year-old home they restored in Walpole, N.H. • Joe and Ann Golding '53 Davis had an abbreviated visit at the reunion because they had to return to their home in Orford, N.H., to look after Ann's mother, age 106. • Hank Draghi brought wife Joan, whom he happily married five years ago, following the death of his first wife. • Walt Hollister, with his well-known sense of humor, reported that he and wife Sally had been assigned separate, but adjacent, bedrooms in Gifford for the weekend. • Bill Kirby came with wife Zoe and was on crutches following major back surgery, but navigated the stairs and other challenges in good form. • Bob Martin and wife Sarah continue to enjoy retired life in Connecticut, with children and grandchildren nearby. • Ed McAleer and his wife have lived in the same house in Berwyn, Pa., for the past 45 years. • Al Mutti has some mobility problems, but as mentioned earlier, played golf in our scramble foursome. • Chuck Ratte had an abbreviated visit since he needed to return to Saxtons River, Vt., to continue his farming chores. He and wife Judy reside in a restored barn on property owned by their daughter and son-in-law. • Bill Trask, with an assist from Ruth (Shonyo), represented our class as spokesman at our delicious Friday night class dinner and at Saturday's Convocation. • Knight Washburn, who came with wife Mary Jane, is experiencing significant health problems, but exhibited marvelous attitude and enjoyed visiting with his classmates. • King Woodward is enjoying life in Aspen, Colo., and traveled the greatest distance to attend our reunion. • There were many highlights throughout Reunion Weekend. Of particular interest was a new feature incorporated in the Convocation Saturday afternoon. A representative from each reunion class reviewed the significant historical events and the circumstances that coincided with the four years spent at Middlebury. For example, it was noted that tuition and other expenses during our years at Middlebury totaled about $1,200 per year, as compared with such expenses today exceeding $30,000. • Another moving event was our gathering at our class tree prior to the reunion parade to read aloud the names of the 120 members of our class who have passed on in the past 60 years. It's with sadness that we report the most recent significant losses. When we gathered at our class tree in front of Old Chapel for a brief memorial, there were 32 of us out of a class of 237 standing in a circle. It was startling to realize, as the names were read out, that 120 who had arrived at the College with us in the fall of 1948 were gone—that indeed, at Middlebury or any venerable institution, generations do glide into the past, each making an uphill march against the forces of Old Time. • Rupp Cooke, smiling through their physical difficulties or persistent pain, are the images etched most vividly in my mind. Each exemplified qualities of endurance and courage that I came to recognize as shared by all who had returned. We have each, by now, been tested and experienced losses. When we gathered at our class tree in front of Old Chapel for a brief memorial, there were 32 of us out of a class of 237 standing in a circle. It was startling to realize, as the names were read out, that 120 who had arrived at the College with us in the fall of 1948 were gone—that indeed, at Middlebury or any venerable institution, generations do glide into the past, each making an uphill march to a Convocation at the end of a memorable time. • Over the next five years, I will share these quarterly class notes as well as its significance. Inescapably, such a gathering speaks of time and passage. To return to a place where we were young is to confront a quintessential disjunction, one that my daughter, back for her 25th, also recognized between the person one has become and the reflection of the young person still alive inside. We have changed and the College has changed, but it is the same in its contours so its unchanged paths inevitably lead into the past. I walked them with invisible friends, ghosts of lost times, only to look up to see Sally Baldwin, Lee McGowan, and Jean Vaughn—now Utiger, Allison, and Varney—all very much present in a familiar cluster, still bonded as they have been for 64 years! Faces grew familiar by the second day—Ruth Eldridge Race and Lucy Lee Frisbee whom all of us knew, Barbara Osborne Lyon with white hair and a glorious smile. Shirley Herrman Andrews looked too young to be from the Class of '52, and Priscilla Norman Forschler also had changed little. I found myself not just renewing old acquaintances but evolving a new level of friendship with Mary Halsted Francouer, who had driven from the Chicago area to be with us. But Barbara Bieber Zeiller, Ruth Shonyo Trask, and Jane Wagner, smiling through their physical difficulties or persistent pain, are the images etched most vividly in my mind. Each exemplified qualities of endurance and courage that I came to recognize as shared by all who had returned. We have each, by now, been tested and experienced losses. When we gathered at our class tree in front of Old Chapel for a brief memorial, there were 32 of us out of a class of 237 standing in a circle. It was startling to realize, as the names were read out, that 120 who had arrived at the College with us in the fall of 1948 were gone—that indeed, at Middlebury or any venerable institution, generations do glide into the past, each making an uphill march to a Convocation at the end of a memorable time. • Over the next five years, I will share these quarterly class notes with Mary Francouer, with backup from Jeanne Varney. We three ask you to send news so we can keep the old ties firmly tied. Meanwhile, know that those of you who didn't come to our 60th reunion were missed and give yourself a little time to go back to the College in spirit. Its beauty endures.
invited yearly to the Lions Club where her late husband, Russ, was a member. A scholarship in his name and memory is awarded yearly and she attends the dinner when it is presented. She has many friends among the Lions. Marge goes to Florida for two months every winter. To our class she says, "Hi to everybody!" I'm sorry to report that Walter Arps, born in Hackensack, N.J., died on May 3. He served during the Korean War, in Austria and elsewhere. Later he worked in publishing in NYC. He lived in Annapolis, pursed his interest in history, and had a career in genealogy, writing several publications. Walt was a member of Theta Chi fraternity. At Midd he had been in the Mountain Club, and worked on the Campus and on the Junior Weekend Committee. I also learned that James Havens died on March 9, John Carney died on April 3, and Henrik Thommessen died on April 14. We are saddened to lose these classmates. Our sympathy is extended to their families, including our classmate Norma Loesch Carney. In other 1953 news, an article in the Mid York Weekly announced the inductees into the Hamilton (N.Y.) Central School Hall of Honor and Rosario "Zip" Rausa was on the list. He played football, basketball, and baseball at Hamilton High School. He retired from the Navy in 1988 and has been毫不客气地 nominated to receive the Navy Cross for a mission in Vietnam in 1968 when his actions led to saving seven Special Forces soldiers. Congratulations!

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55

Correspondent Sally Dickerman Brew reports: As announced in the summer class notes, Judy Kirby Bock died on April 7. Since Judy was one of the most vital members of our class and also attended almost all the Alumni Colleges and reunions since her graduation, her classmates thought a special memorial for her was needed. Since a tree cannot be dedicated to one person, the final decision was to have an Adirondack chair supplied by the College with a plaque inscribed "In memory of Judy Kirby Bock '55" on the chair. The plaque was placed on the west side of the Bread Loaf Inn in a small grove of trees. (The class of '55 also has a class tree planted down on the main campus.) Contributions were made for the chair, with the funds that exceeded $500 (cost of chair and plaque) placed in the '55 Class Scholarship Fund in memory of Judy Bock. In the next Middlebury Magazine, there will be a report on the dedication of the chair for Judy during this year's Alumni College. Since Judy was so special to our class, I wanted to include parts of an obituary in the Journal of Mont Royal on April 25, sent to me by her twin sister, Anne Streeter. (Anne Streeter was married to and later divorced Les Streeter. Les died in a plane crash with his son in 1986.) Following are the excerpts, which describe Judy well. "Just about everybody who knew Judy Bock will remember her as someone who was steadfast in her convictions, dedicated to the causes she believed in, and not afraid to stand up to authority when she had to. Judy was a determined person and she usually did it her way. Maybe not everybody agreed, but you couldn't argue, and we all accepted that. When Judy turned up at council meetings, the mayor and councilors would brace themselves, since Judy would only be there for a serious reason. Years before laws came into force banning smoking in public places, Judy lobbied to crack down on smoking in areas where the town has jurisdiction. Judy and Anne moved to the Town of Mount Royal in 1969 and lived just a block apart. I think all of us in the Class of '55 can say Judy was a very special person and will be greatly missed at our reunions and Alumni College. I called Midge Van Leuven, who has kept up her contact with Middlebury regularly attending Alumni College. When asked about how Middlebury influenced her life, Midge replied the biggest influence was certainly the liberal arts education. In addition Middlebury opened up for her an enjoyment of the out-of-doors through skiing and hiking opportunities. Midge kept in contact after graduation with the late Albert Golnick, who "dragged her up mountains." Another Middlebury influence for Midge was appreciation and love of music. A Middlebury professor recommended that Midge join a choir in Boston after graduation, which she did. And for many years she has sung in a New Haven, Conn., choral group. Midge is now retired after 33 years teaching third grade. In addition to her singing, Midge volunteers in the local library in the Book Nook, a secondhand bookstore for children's books. Another classmate whom I contacted was Janet Vallance.

Frankmann, who attended Middlebury for one year. Her education was interrupted by her marriage to William Hall '72. However she did complete a BA and an MA in historic preservation and conservation 40 years later at Michigan State Univ. Janet lives in Okemos, Mich. Special for her is an annual trip to Scotland since her family is Scottish. She has been a docent for many years at the Michigan State Art Museum. Especially exciting for her and her community is the development of the Eli and Edythe Broad Art Museum at Michigan State Univ., designed by world-renowned architect Zaha Hadid. She believes this museum will be a destination for art lovers because of its spectacular design. When asked about Middlebury, Janet said the biggest influence was the beauty of Middlebury, New England, and especially Vermont. She also enjoys reading about the College in Middlebury Magazine.

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54

Correspondent Nancy Whittmore Nickerson reports: An e-mail from Iris Lohthrop Miller reads, "When I retired from teaching art in the early '90s, I began to write and eventually had a number of poems published in literary journals. Now Angels Flying Backwards, a chapbook (short collection) of my poems has been published. Since the poems reflect my experience of life from the vanishing point of where I am now, I thought some of you might be interested. For more information go to www.foothillspublishing.com/2011/id53.htm." Congratulations, Iris—I look forward to reading your poems. I had the pleasure of seeing Pat Willard de Winter notes, Judy Kirby Bock died on April 7. Since Judy was one of the most vital members of our class and also attended almost all the Alumni Colleges and reunions since her graduation, her classmates thought a special memorial for her was needed. Since a tree cannot be dedicated to one person, the final decision was to have an Adirondack chair supplied by the College with a plaque inscribed "In memory of Judy Kirby Bock '55" on the chair. The plaque was placed on the west side of the Bread Loaf Inn in a small grove of trees. (The class of '55 also has a class tree planted down on the main campus.) Contributions were made for the chair, with the funds that exceeded $500 (cost of chair and plaque) placed in the '55 Class Scholarship Fund in memory of Judy Bock. In the next Middlebury Magazine, there will be a report on the dedication of the chair for Judy during this year's Alumni College. Since Judy was so special to our class, I wanted to include parts of an obituary in the Journal of Mont Royal on April 25, sent to me by her twin sister, Anne Streeter. (Anne Streeter was married to and later divorced Les Streeter. Les died in a plane crash with his son in 1986.) Following are the excerpts, which describe Judy well. "Just about everybody who knew Judy Bock will remember her as someone who was steadfast in her convictions, dedicated to the causes she believed in, and not afraid to stand up to authority when she had to. Judy was a determined person and she usually did it her way. Maybe not everybody agreed, but you couldn't argue, and we all accepted that. When Judy turned up at council meetings, the mayor and councilors would brace themselves, since Judy would only be there for a serious reason. Years before laws came into force banning smoking in public places, Judy lobbied to crack down on smoking in areas where the town has jurisdiction. Judy and Anne moved to the Town of Mount Royal in 1969 and lived just a block apart. I think all of us in the Class of '55 can say Judy was a very special person and will be greatly missed at our reunions and Alumni College. I called Midge Van Leuven, who has kept up her contact with Middlebury regularly attending Alumni College. When asked about how Middlebury influenced her life, Midge replied the biggest influence was certainly the liberal arts education. In addition Middlebury opened up for her an enjoyment of the out-of-doors through skiing and hiking opportunities. Midge kept in contact after graduation with the late Albert Golnick, who "dragged her up mountains." Another Middlebury influence for Midge was appreciation and love of music. A Middlebury professor recommended that Midge join a choir in Boston after graduation, which she did. And for many years she has sung in a New Haven, Conn., choral group. Midge is now retired after 33 years teaching third grade. In addition to her singing, Midge volunteers in the local library in the Book Nook, a secondhand bookstore for children's books. Another classmate whom I contacted was Janet Vallance.

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56

Correspondent Judy Phinney Stearns writes, "In May I attended a reception at the College for alums who contribute to the College's scholarship program. At our table were Mo Mower Tasse and honorary class member Charlie Johnson, along with my son Bob's roommate from the Class of '81, Greg Woodworth, and four students—a very talkative and interesting group. The two students who
were chosen to address the entire reception were very impressive. I realized that my small contribution was helping fine young people obtain a first-class education at Middlebury. I also met the recipient of the Class of 1956 Scholarship. She majors in economics and French, spent time in Bordeaux, and this past summer was in Germany as an intern doing pre-sales in technology. • We like bragging about our kids, right? How's this from Judy? "Lots and lots of softball! My granddaughter, Neve Stearns, who entered Midd this fall, was named to All Conference, All State (Conn.), All Star, and was MVP of a tournament she played in. She was getting headlines in the sports section and interviews on CBS-affiliate TV." • Alan Entine reports that all is fine in San Francisco—family, weather, and the improving economy! He joined a group of senior travelers on a three-week excursion to China. They were in Beijing, Shanghai, Xian, the Yangtze River area, and Hong Kong. If all goes well, a visit to Myanmar (Burma) is likely in December. Relocating to San Francisco several years ago continues to be one of the best decisions he ever made. • Ever faithful to our column, Ron Lawson writes that he attended his high school reunion at Montpelier (Vt.) High School. Sometime this year he plans to move to Montpelier and settle into retirement. To get into the right mood to make that move, he joined his brother Sid in spending the month of August in Oberammergau, Germany, and thought he'd probably eat too much and drink (some) beer! Zum voll, Ron. • Finally, Mike Philbin sent this: "Tobey Shiverick visited here in California on her quest to visit every baseball park in America." Let's send this: "Tobey Shiverick visited here in California on her quest to visit every baseball park in America. “Let’s get it right: Tobey! • As our good old friend from yesteryear signed off, "Th, th, th, that's all folks!" Best to you all—Dick and Judy.

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A classic June blue-sky weekend greeted classmates for our 55th reunion. Over 40 class members returned along with their guests. Sabra Harwood Field's illustrated presentation on "Cosmic Geometry," the mural project on the wall of Wright Theater, provided insights into her creative thinking. Friday’s dinner, hosted by Barbara and Hugh Marlow in the yard of their South Street home, gave classmates a chance to reconnect. Our thanks to Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly for a meaningful memorial service for deceased classmates and to Ned MacDowell ’66 for leading a sing-along of golden oldies. • Gaydell Maier Collier is excited to report that the audio edition of her memoir, Just Beyond Harmony, won a second place Silver Award in the Audiobook category at the 8th Annual Colorado Independent Publishers Association Awards in May. The book was published by High Plains Press last summer. • The College received word that Bradford Littlefield died September 23, 2011.

• Congratulations and thanks to Barclay Johnson, who will be Gail Bliss Allen's partner as class correspondent starting with the next issue. Thanks go to Kathy Platt Potter for serving as correspondent the past five years. • Ann Boyer sent this poem, called "Still," a fitting way to sign off. "Still alive, still married, still living in Childmark (Martha's Vineyard) and Boulder, Colo. Still writing, still long-distance mothering six children all over the U.S., from Florida to Oregon, and daughters-in-law, son-in-law, and granddaughters ages 2 to four/Still learning from the experiences of cancer and its complications, still studying and practicing Dharma (Buddhism)/The more I learn, the more I am the same and/More so and yet less me/May all sentient beings flourish, be happy, be well!"

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58

REUNION CLASS

Sonny Wilder reports: On their way to visit their daughter in Maryland, Bill and Noelle Casey ’59 Locke stopped to check out Mona and Dick Johnson’s retirement home in Virginia. As the women discussed world events while Bill sampled Dick's inventory of single malt scotch. • This fall Rich Miner, as a board member, will be attending the celebration of the 40th anniversary of Gosnold, the largest provider of addiction and mental health services on Cape Cod in Massachusetts. Recently Gosnold has been gaining national attention through one of its spokesmen, ex-Boston Celtic Chris Herren, a former abuser treated successfully at the Gosnold Treatment Center in Falmouth. • Ann Alvord Groves stays busy in more ways than one. She has been active in the Save Stadium Woods effort, aimed at preserving trees, in one of the last such stands on the East Coast. Ann recently retired from medical school earlier this year. Later this year he and his wife are planning to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary in the Lake Tahoe area with their four children and 14 grandchildren. And next year Jim will try to come from Dallas to make our 55th reunion to renew old friendships. • Chan Nims and wife Ellen continue to enjoy the Green Mountain State in a beautiful home whose backyard is right on Lake Champlain, offering a breathtaking view. They enjoy meeting up regularly with friends at their favorite local haunts. Due to a next-door neighbor who is now a sportscaster and was a time-honored coach of UVM basketball, Chan and his wife enjoy following the exploits of UVM's cagers as well as Middlebury's. • Correspondent Ann Ormsbee Frobose reports: Nancy and Dick Woodworth visited Hungary to see their son Cameron and wife Monica who were married last summer in New York after rekindling a lapsed college romance of 20 years ago. She is the lead Eastern European regional lawyer for USAID based in Budapest. The four of them spent a long holiday weekend at historic Lake Bled in the Julian Alps of Slovenia, visited Prague, and toured the Danube Bend of Hungary. They also explored Budapest and its environs, enjoying an inside look at the daily life of an interesting, cosmopolitan city. Dick remembers Dick English, who passed away last December, as a "cheerful, friendly, and soft-spoken guy. We reconnected at our 50th. His health had slipped but not his demeanor, nor would it." That is what I (Ann) remember also. I met Dick within days of arriving as a freshman at an icebreaker square dance. We shared our mutual awkwardness at square dancing and discovered that a relative of his was a business associate of a relative of mine. Dick still remembered that fact when we reconnected at our 50th. • We'd like to welcome Mary Roemmele Crowley as a new class correspondent. You can send her news at the address below. • Your 58 class mates request the pleasure of your company at our 55th reunion. Please reserve June 7–9, 2013, for a weekend of renewing and reliving old friendships and memories, making new friends, enjoying fun, food, and frolicking within the "walls of ivy and paths of beauty." Committees are hard at work planning the activities and events for the weekend. They invite you to send your requests and suggestions to Ann or Sonny ASAP. See you in June!

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59

Don Collier has moved from a successful career at General Electric; he is back on the Univ. of Florida campus again. He says, "Now I'm having a lot of fun taking classes here that I would like to have taken before but did not have the time." He is a member of the Oak Hammock's chorus and a founder of the barbershop quartet. He tutors other students in math, German, and Spanish free of charge, knowing that he is imparting knowledge to a new generation. • Pamela Payne Lewis spoke at Middlebury on June 5th as part of
their 2012 Pedagogy Series. Middlebury is interested in the curriculum she has developed for her presentations class, in particular on its connection between speaking and leadership. Among her topics are "Can leadership skills be taught to students who are not born leaders?" and "Can students be taught skills that help them 'make a difference' whether or not they become known as leaders?" • Bill Hussey and wife Anita spent this past June in Berlin, Dresden, and Prague. Bill worked on a farm in Bavaria between graduation and military service. He hopes Prof. Neuse's teachings will be recalled and is not sure he helped Hank Moody with consuming steins of beer. • Alileen Kane Rogers writes, "I think of my Middlebury classmates and often am thankful for our reunions. This summer I faced big reunions with my high school. Steve, my significant other, celebrated his 80th birthday in June. In August I was at a reunion of the first independent school where I taught, Oak Grove Coburn, in Vassalboro, Maine. Although that school is no longer operating, the buildings and grounds are available as it is a Maine State facility for police-officer education. In July I hiked in the White Mountains with grandchildren! I remain in close touch with Barbara Hart Decker and Harriette Moseley Purdy." • Hank Moody and his wife had so much fun at our 50th reunion that he returned for his children's 20th reunions: Myles '90 and Erica '92. Hank is still fund-raising for the College as well as for the Monterey Institute of International Studies. Daughter Erica has been named to the board of the Wildlife Center in Namibia, Africa. • Bob and Polly Philbrick '60 Ray sent an "organ recital," reporting successful back surgery and knee replacement. Not fun operations but Polly's help and encouragement were appreciated. Bob was pleased to note that Tony and Jane Collins '60 Garcia have returned to New York State. He also made contact during the past year with John Fay and Breck '60 and Sue Hibbert Lardner '60. • Carol Sippel Monsees reports, "After a glorious season in Florida, we returned to Winnetka, Ill., for family fun, but no! I fell and broke a hip, which had just been totally replaced a couple of years ago. I would have been in NYC for our granddaughter's graduation from Parsons School of Design and had planned to visit with Ron and JoAnn Witmer Anderson, Cynthia Haver Rigas, and Phyllis Leach Morris. No great trip to China or Paris like last year's has been planned! Onward!" • Steve Cohen and wife Susan have relocated to Naples, Fla. He has retired from 30 years as a urologist at Sinai Hospital in Baltimore. He loves kayaking on Penobscot Bay during Maine summers. Lots of golf, bridge, reading, and travel consume his time now. He wonders what all the hubbub is about 75th birthdays. He still has two years to go. • Paul Schosberg and wife Jane are still hoping for their Derby winner. They have two horses they are racing with two wins and two seconds in their last four races; not Triple Crown caliber but they are paying the bills. Paul and his wife are planning their 50th safari to Kenya to celebrate their 35th wedding anniversary and Paul's 57th birthday. • Gail Meason Eller writes, "Brad and I celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary last September. We married late, so probably won't see our 50th, though it's possible! Our church has finished a big renovation of the pipe organ; we were both on the committee and Brad was the expert consultant helping with selection of the organ building company and assisting with installation. He is the person on call in case of problems! Pipe-organ tuning and maintenance has been his avocation for many years. He belongs to the American Institute of Organbuilders, and we attend their annual convention, in a different city every year. I have had a 'bee in my bonnet' for many years, a wish to own a collie dog someday. After a near-miss health incident in January, I decided the time was now; before I become perhaps unable to manage one. Beaou came to live with us in February, and he is a joy! He is a beautiful, dark sable and white, five-year-old collie who had never lived in a house before. He is smart; he has been getting socialized and learning not to be timid. I walk him a mile every day, and we go to the dog park often. Our children and grandchildren live nearby: Both grandparents are in college. Maybe it's time to take down their framed artwork, from our childhood, on our walls: 'Nana, you keep everything!' • Dean Beyer and wife Gretchen will be completing another Hawaiian vacation when they take their two youngest granddaughters to the Islands. They will have taken all their children and grandchildren there for special vacations. • John Rich spends his winter weekends at the Brundage Mountain, Idaho, ski resort. He says he skied only once during his Midd education. After his last exam, he claims to have beaten Ted Buhl '60 in a downhill race for a six-pack. John's summers are spent canoeing and kayaking. • George and Anne Martin Hartmann moved in June to Kendal at Hanover: 80 Lyme Road, #1038, Hanover, NH 03755. "Just around the corner from Fred and Granthia Lavery Preston. Nice! New phone number: 603.377.9565." Their New Zealand family planned to join them for the month of July. • Granthia writes, "Fred and I continue to enjoy this continuing care retirement facility in Hanover and recommend it to others. We recently moved to a sunny first floor apartment and can now enjoy our 70-year-old birdbath and flower garden. Our new address is Apt. 332. • We are saddened to report the death of Gayla Harper Buccino on March 23. —Class Correspondents: Lucy Pain Kezar (lucypainkezar@myfairpoint.net), 154 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848; Andy Montgomery (joyandy@acol.com), 8310 Hillaway Rd., Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

60 Judy Falby Tuttle wrote to us from the Blackpool (UK) Dance Festival where she was watching the world's top competitors dance; she returned home to dance competitively herself, staying "fit and happy." • Suzi and John Turner have been celebrating their 50th anniversary all year, from San Francisco Giants spring training in Scottsdale, Ariz., to concerts of the Chieftains and Dan Hicks (and his Hot Licks). In July they were planning to cruise the Inside Passage of Alaska with their two sons and families, including four grandchildren ages 13 to 19. He thinks of the old days whenever he hears "Singin' the Blues." • Bob and Judy Nesee Woods enjoyed the Turkish country, people, and food in the fall of 2011, visiting naval attached son Rob in Croatia. This year was Bob's Princeton 50th, where they stayed with Jeanie Stratton and then were off to Umbria. Judy is about to publish her latest e-book, Reluctant Accomplice. Jeanie continues to write her column for Town Topics, Princeton's weekly newspaper, and to publish her guidebook, Pleasures and Treasures of Princeton, highlighting the street fairs and all the offerings of that beautiful university town. • June and Ralph Cobb are enjoying retirement in Saratoga Springs, N.Y., with concerts at the Performing Arts Center and golf there as well as in Sarasota. Kids are employed, and grandkids are abundant. Annual visits from Cilla and Russ Leng, Peter and Kerry Reilly '62 Ingold, and Maria and Jim Coward involve immersion in the Philadelphia Orchestra and NYC Ballet, while they venture forth to the famed Vermont Cowshit (Tossing) Event and visits to Bette and John Gillbee near Toledo, Ohio. • Michael Clondon is happily working full time as director of an environmental organization in Palo Alto, Calif., and was planning long summer backpack trips in the Sierra Nevadas. • Bob Brown writes that life is great and he enjoys following the news of classmates. • Diane Keegan Curran works at the fabulous Currier Museum in New Hampshire and invites all to visit; nice café, great art! Last winter she rented an apartment in Jerusalem, Israel, to be with her daughter Rebecca '89 and immerse herself in history, culture, museums, and concerts. She will return next year and would love to show us around. • Vexy Strekalovsky writes, "Our thoughts are with your other class correspondent, Jean Seeler-Gifford, whose husband Dave passed away on May 21 after a short illness. She writes, 'He was a husband, father, educator, Masters swimmer, tennis player, bridge player, and avid bicyclist. He leaves behind his wife, Jean Seeler-Gifford; daughter Heather and her family; son Carl and his family; brother and sister-in-law, Jack and Pat Gifford, eight grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. A celebration of his life was held at Heritage Springs in June. He was a gentle man." —Class Correspondents: Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeanWrap@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; Vexy Strekalovsky (vexy@strekalovskyarchitecture.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

61 Thanks to all of you who answered my plea for news. I hope you are so intrigued by what our classmates are doing that you will want to contribute too. From the vegetable garden to around the world, it's all interesting. • Dexter and Jean Rau Daves traveled to China with their youngest son and his family, where they greeted their newest granddaughter in Xian.
The wedding of Johanna Rosenfield '05 and Tyler Kremberg '03 took place on July 16, 2011, at the Stonehouse Manor in Phippsburg, Maine. Enthusiastic and athletic Midd friends joined in the fun: (In front) Ben Kraines '04, (jumping behind net) Andy Lynch '03, Chris Shubert '05, Ari Joseph '05, Conor Stinson '06, Andrew Gustafson '04, Ellen Whelan-Wuest '03, Mike Halsall (former employee), Mallika Rao '03, Chris Knapp '06, Andrew Bishop '05, Alex Castillo-Kesper '05, the newlyweds, Caroline Vial '05, Clare O'Reilly '05, Carl Larson '03, Kristen Smart '05, Kathryn Slattery Longo '04, and Matt Longo '04.

The Wheelers and the Kings enjoyed a day of skiing in Vail, Colorado: Lindsay Wheeler '14, Chris Wheeler '12, Greg Wheeler '78, Lucy Call King '76, and Roger King '79.

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62 Our 50th reunion the weekend of June 7–10 was wonderful as expected and the rainy, drizzly, chilly, gray, and grungy weather that was predicted failed to materialize so we basked in sun and warmth. An impressive 48 percent of the class rallied forth for the festivities so even four full days on campus weren’t enough to touch base with everyone. Special thanks to Pete Steindle for working closely with Sue Levine in planning events. Chip Fisher contributed vast amounts of really lovely wines from his George IV vineyard in California but it was so good that we guzzled through it and ran out halfway through our class dinner at Bread Loaf and then had to drink whatever the College was offering. Our class won not only the attendance award with our 48 percent participation but also two others: the Armand N. LaFlamme ’57 Cap for the highest giving percentage of a reunion class not post-50th (73 percent, which continued to rise through June 30) and the Raymond A. Abdonli ’52 Cap for the highest total class gift ($2,267,792). Thanks to all for your generosity. Congratulations also to Pete Johnson, who received the Gamaliel Painter’s Cane Society Award, given to a representative who has gone above and beyond.

It’s impossible to report on all the activities since so many overlapped and there was no way to attend everything. Jim Bernene headed a panel on healthy living with other doctors in our class. The main recommendation from the doctors was to exercise, exercise, exercise! There was one additional tip from Ellie Williams Pringle and that was to have sex. This first-time advice from a Middlebury woman greatly pleased the men in attendance. The presentation by Colonel Mark Odorn ’87 was really fascinating. He’s had an outstanding career in spite of, as he said, being out of 56 (I think) in his high school graduating class and not doing well on his SATs but somehow getting accepted by Colonel Mark Odom ’87 was really fascinating. He’s not doing well on his SATs but somehow getting accepted by Colonel Mark Odom ’87 was really fascinating. He’s

63 REUNION CLASS Summer recreational activities have passed. The crispness of fall reminds us of our own coming together after summer jobs to regroup on campus some 50 years ago. Currently our 50th reunion co-chairs, yearbook committee, and others are busy putting together final touches via conference calls and face-to-face meetings to make our June 6–9, 2013, gathering a fun time. Expect requests for assistance and please provide encouragement. They are doing yeomen’s services. Try out our Class of 1963 Facebook page at www.middlebury.edu/facebook, ably administered from his home in Cornell, VT, by Liam English, who has added a lot of great photos. • On May 4 David Akin launched his new Presto 30 Cirrus sailboat, reporting that it thankfully floats on an even keel. Throughout the summer he cruised Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Maine waters. • From Tallahassee, Fla., Carolyn Foster Broadbent recalls frigid journeys home along the New York Thruway with John Jaconovi and others in Chris White’s gray ghost 1953 Plymouth, and she looks forward to sharing her adventures since then at reunion. • Rick Dowden, Douglas Howell, and Lyman Orton bump into one another in their hometown of Steamboat Springs, Colo. Rick and Lyman are still accumulating air miles on their various corporate and philanthropic missions. • Sadly we must report that Ellen Kirvin Dudis passed away on July 31. (Chris) had a conversation in May with her and she told me she had been busy the last 5 years with husband and family and operating an evergreen tree nursery on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. She also did freelance writing and wrote poetry. An obituary will appear in a future issue. • Patricia Gay reports from Salt Lake City that she has retired as a psychology professor from Westminster College, but continues to teach part time and thoroughly enjoys utilizing her golden retrievers as therapy dogs—bringing brightness to those in need. Classmates who have been to Alaska will also enjoy exchanging travel experiences with her as she has made the trip numerous times. She and Ann Shumann Pellegrino, who lives in Lafayette, Ind., also stay in touch with Middlebury professor Hunt Ewell, who resides there in a nursing home.

The twist got a lot of us up on our feet and moving. We were not acting our age. • On Saturday night we had dinner under tents, followed by a terrific, rousing jazz concert by the Blue Note Festival group. By the way, John agreed to join us at reunion. • Alarian Matheke Melish traveled to Florida and everyone said it was marvelous. Some people went to Lake Dunmore for swimming. • Buses took us to Bread Loaf for dinner and dancing to the music of the Flames. • The twist got a lot of us up on our feet and moving. We were not acting our age. • On Saturday night we had dinner under tents, followed by a terrific, rousing jazz concert by the Blue Note Festival group. By the way, John agreed to join us at reunion. • Alarian Matheke Melish traveled to Florida and everyone said it was marvelous. Some people went to Lake Dunmore for swimming. • Buses took us to Bread Loaf for dinner and dancing to the music of the Flames.

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School in Seattle. Both of them stay in touch with Craig Stewart, Tom Clune, and Bill Delahunt. At the time of this writing it sounded as though there might be a mini-reunion afoot in the Pacific Northwest. • Speaking of mini-reunions, Jim McKeown (jim@fewerworries.biz) has volunteered to promote these gatherings. Let’s one and all give him a hand. Also, let Jan and Chris know of the various happenings going on. We welcome photos and vignettes. • Final reminders: Join us June 6–9 on campus. Gather memorabilia to share. Be willing to assist our behind-the-scenes workers. Feel free to contact any of the following with suggestions: Betty Ann Cooper Kane (bettyannkane@sprintmail.com), Meg Holmes Robbins (mthrab0@comcast.net), Chuck Burdick (churbick@shoreham.net), Sabin Streeter (ss1797@columbia.edu), or us at the addresses below. • One more thing from Chris White: Jan and I are delighted to report that Mike Schofenfeld ’71 informs us that as of June 25, our two Class of 1963 scholarship funds have a combined market value of $946,357. This past year, those funds have made it possible for two students to benefit from a Middlebury education. Please, let’s continue to assist the College with its “need-blind” policy. Keep up the good work. We do know how to make things happen.

—Class Correspondents: Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (janallenstplenger@gmail.com), Arizona P., Huntington Station, NY 11746; Christopher J. White (crnbrycoi@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Buckport, ME 04448.

Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: Jeff Sprigman has enjoyed a very full, committed, and active life. Most recently, professionally, he joined the law firm Hoffman DiMuzio as Of Counsel. Following his graduation from Middlebury, Jeff served two years as a line officer in the U.S. Army, then obtained his JD from the Univ. of Santa Clara Law School and has practiced law in Gloucester County, N.J., since 1971. During his professional career he has served as a municipal solicitor, school board attorney, prosecutor, and municipal court judge. Jeff has also acted as a member of the New Jersey Supreme Court Civil Practice Committee, Committee of Civil Jury Charges, and the District Ethics Committee. Wait, we’re not done yet. In his community, Jeff has been a councilman in the Borough of Wenonah, trustee of the Wenonah Swim Club, and a member of the Kemble Methodist Church. When he’s not serving others, Jeff and his wife enjoy their four grandchildren, ski, and like to travel. Jeff takes particular pride in their son, CJ ’93, who was Midd’s first swimming All-American and their daughter who was a five-time All-American at Denison Univ. • Richard Maine’s contributions have been recognized by Allegheny College, which elected him to its board of trustees. Daughter Brennan is a student at Allegheny. Richard has more than 40 years of experience in the institutional finance industry. He has held senior leadership positions with several firms and is noted for his involvement in civic, community, and professional organizations. He cofounded and served as co-chair of 1,000 Friends of Connecticut, which advocates for economic development that is respectful of farmland, open space, and natural and historical resources. In addition, he has served as a board member of the Urban Land Institute, the Pension Real Estate Association, the New Hampton School, and the Cobb School. Now retired, Richard lives with wife Angela in Avon, Conn., and has two older daughters aged 42 and 40. Still active, and in light of the current and likely continued decrease in governmental support, he’s been working to advocate for creation of alternative funding mechanisms to deal with this country’s many infrastructure and programmatic needs. Though he hasn’t been back to Middlebury for reunions, for no particular reason he says, he’ll give serious thought to our 50th. • Correspondent Pam Nottage Mueller reports: As I write this column I am about to enter my eighth decade, a milestone many of us are reaching and one that has made me stop and think. Good grief, I don’t feel that old, but yet as Bill ’05 and I were hurrying through the L.A. airport to catch a flight home this past week, a nice United lady stopped and offered us a ride in her car. Does she do that for everybody? I don’t seem to remember such solicitous events before my hair started to turn gray and my “catch the plane” pace slowed a wee bit. So how are you feeling about this aging thing? I, for one, am a firm proponent of only being as old as you feel, so I am trying to do what I can to deal with the inevitable—e.g. partaking in enjoyable exercise (I love yoga), tasty but healthy food, a daily dose of reading, while saving time for interesting volunteer work as well as friends and family. Here’s what some of your other classmates are thinking. • Alex Connelly Huebner is quite concise in her response: “80 = old. 70, maybe not so much!” • Cindy Petersen Bingham reports that she and Gordie both turned 70 in January. “We decided that if we had to be this old, it was time for adventure. We spent nine days in Yellowstone Park and the Grand Tetons the first week of February. It was beautiful—great wildlife and great thermal activity. Tourists are essential because the roads in the park are not plowed in the winter. Because the humidity is so low, you do not feel the cold as you would on the East Coast. We watched Old Faithful erupt in the early sky-blue morning with only the bison for company. Did a bit of cross-country skiing and snowshoeing also. We recommend it!” • Dori Ellis Jurgenson writes, “I suppose I am weird but I try to ignore the aging thing as much as possible. I ridehorseback once a week in spring and fall and still hope to go on trek again to the Scout ranch in New Mexico before I become old and decrepit for real. Also I ski in Colorado a couple of times a year with my sister and daughter. Strange things—like many, I imagine, I worry a bit more now about getting hurt doing these things, but last spring after a perfectly safe skiing expedition I was run off I-80 by a semi in Nebraska, nice day, little traffic, totally mundane trip. Sort of an epiphanal that you can get hurt doing anything (hmm, I knew that) so might as well enjoy whatever you can! (I actually wasn’t hurt, but the car was totaled.) I’m also still teaching biology at the Univ. of Northern Iowa with no wish to retire; summers free are about the right amount of retirement-type life, time to raise vegetables, etc., for now, and the job keeps my brain active. Perhaps I should note that I have also been incredibly lucky, with no real aches and pains, need for medicines or even much loss of energy so far—good genes? Beats me, but I am duly grateful.” • Keep in touch—at this point life is even better when we stay connected with old friends.

—Class Correspondents: Marian Demas Baade (mbaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; Bob Baskin (roberthbaskin@msn.com), 6525 Woodside Plaza, Chevy Chase, MD 20855; Pam Nottage Mueller (pammueller@gmail.com), 601 Smithfield Rd., Cantonook, NH 03229.

Correspondent Polly Moore Walters reports: We all knew Sue Stitham was brilliant and glib, two traits she took into her long career in education in Fairbanks, Alaska. Her investment in teaching has been impressive (state board of education, teacher of the year, influencing hundreds of students, etc.), but now we hear of yet another passion and good use of her expertise. For years Sue has given her talented support to benefit the Alaska Women’s Lobby at its annual Fabulous Feminist Fundraiser; and Sue has quite a reputation as its famous auctioneer! She also still teaches a Shakespeare class in conjunction with the Fairbanks Summer Arts Festival. • Recently Pam Hayes Rehlen and husband John ’66 were featured in Vermont Magazine (see Prue’s notes in the ’66 section). Pam has a law degree but has found a different passion in connecting to place, which she writes about and has published in various magazines and newspapers. She and John have settled deep roots into Castleton, Vt., where they have created charm among its several businesses. A story surrounding a rug with an embroidered blue cat is part of the history of the town, and Pam has written a novel in its honor, The Blue Cat and the River’s Song, while son Wenger lent its name to the family’s latest restaurant. • Correspondent “T” Tall reports: I had the honor of having lunch this past spring with one of our two 25th Reunion Scholarship holders. A rural Vermonter, he has a late-bloomer, took a year off after high school and another term during his sophomore year, before realizing that he has a genuine passion for the natural sciences. Along the way he’s fallen in love with the Pacific Northwest and Alaska. “I am indebted to the Class of 1965 for your generosity,” he writes. “I realize this is not merely a gift but an investment. I will work hard to return the investment.”

—Class Correspondents: R.W. “T” Tall Jr. (ambic@shoreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.
GRADUATE SCHOOLS

ARABIC SCHOOL
Nicole Fedeli-Turiano (93) coauthored an article for Carin magazine entitled “Hands Down, There’s No Place Like Home” about keeping aging parents at home and bringing in services to care for them. She serves as director of legislative affairs for Home Nursing Agency Healthcare and is co-chair of the Pennsylvania Homecare Assoc. Public Policy Committee.

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
In Massachusetts, during Wellesley’s Wonderful Weekend, Jeannie Eaton Goddard (MA ’71) and husband Brooks served as the grand marshals of the 2012 Veterans Parade. Retiring from full-time teaching in 2002, she serves as a museum teacher at the Gardner Museum in Boston. • After receiving her master’s at Oxford, Patricia Hirsch Hambrook (MA ’81) also completed certificates in teaching gifted and talented students at Long Island Univ. at C.W. Post, in teaching writing from Bard College, and in teaching and directing Shakespeare with students from Shakespeare & Co in Lenox, Mass. This summer she attended the Harvard School of Education conference on the future of learning. • Valerie Foy (MA ’85), assistant superintendent and director of instruction for Crete Public Schools, has been named Nebraska’s director of statewide assessment. • After working for 22 years as a computer teacher, Ken Holvig (MA ’86) recently retired from the Scarsdale (NY) school district. He now works in Minnesota as a professional developer for Apple computers. • Daniel Picker (MA ’92) sent word that he has published Steep Stony Road, featuring poems of Vermont, New England, Ireland, and California. The title poem describes walks on the road up to the Frost cabin and Homer Noble Farm and the front cover photo features that road. • Brad Whitehurst (MA ’08) and Alan Salz were married July 15 at St. James Episcopal Church in NYC on the 18th anniversary of their exchange of wedding rings. Brad is an English teacher at the Nightingale-Bamford School in NYC and Alan is a director of the New York gallery of Didier Aaron, a Paris art dealer. • Michael Carr (MA ’10) recently published his first novel called The Viking Pawn. He teaches creative writing and film at Delbarton School in Morristown, N.J.

CHINESE SCHOOL
Principal Bryan Bordelon (’05) is leading a new public elementary school in Bellaire, Texas, that will immerse mostly English-speaking students in Mandarin Chinese. The Houston Independent School District campus opened in August and is one of a small but growing number of schools nationwide offering a Mandarin immersion program.

FRENCH SCHOOL
Cookie Schwartz Tager (MA ’66) wrote an article for the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum newsletter called “Righteous Among the Nations: Pasteur Pierre and Hélène Gagnier.” An oral history French language volunteer at the museum, she learned in the past two years that her French “parents” from her time at the French School in Paris had been awarded the Righteous Among the Nations medal for their heroic acts during WWII. She attended the ceremony in January. For more about Cookie, see page 76. • After running a restaurant called Savories Bistro in Stillwater, Minn., for 20 years, Kristin Dielentheis Klemetsrud (MA ’81) last summer helped cofound Our Community Kitchen, a donation-based breakfast hub for those in need. Besides offering breakfasts, the nonprofit is helping to educate people about healthy eating and cooking. • In May Marcellous Jones (MA ’97), an internationally renowned fashion critic and television personality, was awarded the AMICUS Humanitarian Award in Lodz, Poland, for his contributions to helping orphans suffering from pediatric heart disease. The award was given by the Polish charity, Friends of the World. • Noah Sabich (MA ’05) recently earned his PhD in French and Francophone literature from the Univ. of Connecticut. He has accepted a position with Eco Ola, a small, global company that specializes in growing, processing, and distributing a variety of wholesale superfoods from the Amazon rain forest through agroforestry and permaculture techniques.

GERMAN SCHOOL
Sr. Marlene Fritz (MA ’69) is celebrating 60 years as a Sister of Mercy this fall. Over the years she has served as a high school teacher, director of career education, assistant principal, and clinical supervisor for the College of Education and Human Services at Seton Hall Univ., as well as other assignments in New Jersey. • In May Kate Stevenson (MA ’84) performed the music of Peggy Lee at the Ellendale (N.D.) Opera House. Kate is an associate professor of German and French at Jamestown (N.D.) College.

ITALIAN SCHOOL
Rosamaria Carlozzi (MA ’96) was profiled in the Herald News in an article called “Living the dream: Daughter of immigrants urges students to stay the course.” She is the vice principal at New Bedford (Mass.) High School and earned her doctorate in humanities from Salve Regina Univ.

MONTREY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES
With no formal training and nothing to prove, Chris Cheng (MAIPS ’06) flew under the radar when he arrived in Agua Dulce, Calif., as one of the competitors on the fourth season of Top Shot. He was crowned the winner of the competition and awarded $100,000 and a contract with Pro Bass as a professional marksman six weeks later. His consistent performance and grace under pressure had impressed both fans and fellow competitors. Before winning Top Shot, Chris was a program manager at Google, where he had worked since graduating with a specialization in conflict resolution. His father, a former Navy navigator, first took him to a shooting range when he was six years old, but he says that real guns were not a big part of his upbringing. It wasn’t until adulthood that he began practicing regularly and was motivated to take it seriously after watching the first season of Top Shot in 2010. Top Shot is an anomaly in the reality show genre in that it focuses more on the actual competition than personal relationships. Nonetheless, moving into a house full of strangers for six weeks and being totally cut off from the outside world added to the pressure of the Top Shot competition, says Chris, who no doubt benefitted from his background in conflict resolution. This spring Chris changed course to pursue his new contract and other opportunities. • Dr. Peter Grothe, emeritus director of International Student Programs and longtime instructor, mentor, and supporter passed away peacefully on June 16, following a serious illness over the past five months. Peter’s dedication to international students over the years was exceptional. His cross-cultural lunches, Big Sur hikes, Institute ski trips, where he gave lessons to beginner skiers, and his successful recruiting for MlS in over 40 countries, are among the most visible of Peter’s contributions. In recent years Peter also made an extraordinary financial commitment to enable 145 international students to pursue their education at the Institute. Peter enjoyed a long and distinguished career in international policy and higher education. He earned his BA and MA in communications, political science, and history at Stanford Univ., and a PhD in political science at George Washington Univ. He earned an honorary doctorate from the Monterey Institute in 2005. He served as foreign policy advisor to Sen. Hubert Humphrey and as deputy director of the UN division of the Peace Corps.

RUSSIAN SCHOOL
A longtime runner and tennis player, Fr. Denis Dirschler (MA ’68) competed in the West Virginia Senior Sports Classic in June and earned a bid to attend the 2013 National Senior Games in Cleveland, something he has accomplished in each of the past 21 years. He is also a retired Air Force chaplain and teacher and a published author.

SPANISH SCHOOL
After 42 years, Jim Stewart (MA ’68) recently retired as president of Malvern (Pa.) Preparatory School. He joined the faculty in 1970 as a Spanish teacher and in 1975 was appointed assistant headmaster. In 1990 he became head of school and was appointed president in 2006. • Marisa Labozetta (’71) has published a novel entitled Sometimes It Snows in America about a Somali princess given away in infancy and forced into an arranged marriage at age 12, a story loosely based on a true account. • With a doctorate from the Univ. of Delaware, Jason Peel (MA ’99) recently took over as the principal of Polytech High School in Woodside, Del. He, wife Lisa, and children Owen (7), Ellie (4), and Spencer (2) live in Milford, Del. • Cecily Raynor (MA ’10) was recently granted a Fulbright U.S. Student Program scholarship in literature. She is studying in Brazil during this school year.
The wonderful Vermont cookie shop, headquartered on Route 7 in Ferrisburgh, gave me their first hat.

I'm a firm believer in giving back to an institution that has given me so much. These are copies of an annual-giving-appeal letter I wrote in 2007, and the very moving response I received from a 1967 summer French School student, Barbara Parry.
From **Linda Ramsay de Kort** we heard: "It is with great sadness that I write to tell you of the death of **Barrie Bell** on May 25, 2011. She died from metastatic lung cancer, which was discovered less than three months before it claimed her life. Barrie died at a care center in Sierra Vista, Ariz., about 30 miles from her home in Sonora, Ariz. Her younger brother David was by her side for her last 11 days. She was consoled in her last days by David's almost constant presence and nearly continuous listening to some of their favorite music that David had brought on an iPod. My husband Frank and I visited Barrie a couple of times in her beautiful adobe ranch home. Each time she greeted us joyfully and graciously and gave us a tour of her home and the stables. We gave apples to the horses, heard the latest antics of the dogs, read an old article published in an equestrian journal about her horse training, enjoyed recited poems and silly limericks. On our visit last year, Barrie was especially excited about attending the early spring wedding of one of the daughters of her companion. She showed us the elegant embroidered dress from Palestine that her mother had bought for her years ago. She was hoping to fit into it again (and a year later, she could have); she seemed like a young girl filled with anticipation. Sadly, because Barrie's cancer was first identified in early March, just before she was to travel to the wedding, she was not allowed to make the trip. Each time we visited we were impressed with Barrie's cheerfulness and apparent lack of bitterness. Her nearly fatal traumatic brain injury 45 years ago imposed major visual, mental, and physical restrictions on her, but she seemed to appreciate her good fortune: having a devoted family who provided for her and also allowed her to live her own life, and a variety of companions who made it possible for her to stay in her home. The greatest sources of delight in Barrie's life were her animals. Her two Arabian horses, Boots and Folly, brought her great pride, delight, and loyal companionship. Her two big dogs were always by her side. As a testament of her devotion to them, they all survive her. I know that we can never forget Barrie Bell. If you'd like to share memories of this young woman who was bigger than life when she appeared on the scene in Battell and kept things moving and shaking, contact her brother David Bell and share stories and songs (1926 Fell St., San Francisco, CA 94117). Thank you, Barrie. We shall never forget you."

**John and Nancy McMullin Fischer** visited **Rita Crocitto King** while vacationing at Hilton Head in late February. Dudley was off working, so he missed the mini-reunion. Rita hosted a lunch on the deck at the King home overlooking the wetlands. "It was a beautiful setting," Nancy says. And the occasion provided a good opportunity to catch up. Heading out, the Fischers were able to spot the tree Rita had described where ospreys have built a nest. **Susan Hellier** writes, "I enjoy so much hearing about my classmates that I figure I'd better do my part with an update. Mike and I still live in the Gallatin Canyon south of Bozeman, Mont. We have retired our civil engineering/mineland reclamation business and spend time volunteering (Meals on Wheels, AARP tax prep for low-income elderly, Guardian ad Litem program, etc.), and restoring old cars (my 1965 Porsche, his 1962 Chevy Nomad). We spend summers in Seward, Ark., fishing and hiking." **Vermont Magazine** featured **John** and Pam Hayes '65 Rehlen in its January/February issue. The Rehrens own and manage three cornerstone businesses in Castleton, Vt. These include the Castleton Village Store, the Birdseye Diner, and the Blue Cat Bistro. Starting over 40 years ago with the Castleton Village Store, John and Pam have created a unique village shop. They have made it into a destination stop as well as a practical local market for many Vermonters. The magazine notes their wine selection ranks as best in the region. John told Vermont Magazine he "knew nothing about retail" back when starting out in business. After gaining years of experience running the store, the couple added the Birdseye Diner in 1995 and more recently, the Blue Cat Bistro. It's a family management team with John, Pam, and son Wenger, plus many staffers all actively involved. Again citing Vermont Magazine, John comments, "This has been my life. I have no plans to retire. I've been on the board of the Preservation Trust of Vermont and the Vermont Land Trust. It's been my life's work." *Please visit our Class of 1966 group page available from www.facebook.com/middleburycollege. We have photos from both our earlier reunions and our 45th. Feel free to post some more!*

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**Class Correspondents:** Prue Frey Heikkinen (pheikkinen@att.net), 1954 Wayne Street, Ann Arbor, MI 48104. Frances Clark Page (page@shifth.com), 158 Briar Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

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**And now 50 shades of ’67:** More than 50 classmates, along with some 20 spouses, returned to the College on the Hill June 8–10 as the "becoming seniors seniors class" celebrated its 45th year since our graduation and began laying plans for our 50th reunion in 2017. The campus and environs never disappointed our student hosts to call in current D-8 members on campus to join in a ’60s songfest until late into the night. **Margot Childs Cheel** had a book signing for her gorgeous new coffee-table book of photographs, Sea and Sand from the Sky, which prompted Jon Berger to repeatedly remark, "Margot is the only one of us who can come to reunion and make money!" The final highlight was **Tom and Susie Davis** Patterson’s quinquennial Sunday brunch at their newly expanded Lake Dunmore compound, featuring one of the largest aggregations of 60-somethings in Vermont unashamed to be seen in their bathing suits. Peter Kovner presented Susie with a copy of Parini’s Robert Frost biography inscribed by her classmates, given in recognition of her role in wrangling Parini and serving as the inspirational leader for yet another reunion. We expect that Susie and Margot will be regaling us again at the 50th with their tale of bicycle theft and arson at Bread Loaf junior year along with their immortal explanation for the tawdry affair: "We didn't have dates!" More great tidbits gleaned throughout the weekend will be dispensed in future columns. Stay tuned. Meanwhile, some other '67 notes have come in. **John Lord** reports that he has been happily retired for a few years in Peterborough, N.H., where "I write a regular column for our local paper advocating Republican solutions to the many problems we face as a country and dash off the occasional poem. I keep up a lot of outdoor activities, including golf, bicycling, horseback riding, skiing, and shooting." **Lee Powers Smith** says she and Prentice have been spending summers at their condominium in Kennebunk, Maine, since they retired four years ago. Last summer they spent several weekends with **Tom Sheldon** won
re-election to the board of selectmen of Williamstown, Mass., by a wide margin. Tom is chairman of the board as well as, according to its website, the board of directors of Images Cinema, a nonprofit community movie theater, in Williamstown's historic Walden Theatre. • Mary Yeager is still teaching economic history at UCLA, while her husband, John Lithgow, commanded center stage on midwbury.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (ataylor1145@gmail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06039.

68 REUNION CLASS Here we are at the deadline for the fall issue of Middlebury Magazine with no news from the Class of ’68. Where are you, classmates? What’s happening in your lives now that we have all hit the Medicare threshold? We hope that you can answer the first question next June with “I’m on campus at our 45th class reunion having a wonderful time discussing the second question with lots of old friends!” Think about it, prepare to discuss! Please plan on attending our reunion, June 7–9, 2013. It’s a wonderful way to reconnect with a wonderful place. • As of this issue, Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau is stepping down as our corresponding class correspondent and Betty Austin Henderson is taking over. Many thanks to Barbara for all the years she’s served as the class correspondent! • Class Correspondents: Ben Gregg (bcgregg46@mac.com), 48 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Betty Austin Henderson (JoyHumBird@aol.com), 3717 Club View Ct., Kerrville, TX 78028. Correspondent Peter Reynolds reports: Mary Lea Driftmier Zamora died peacefully in her hospice bed in St. Augustine, Fla., on April 24. Originally from Longmeadow, Mass., she left Middlebury early and graduated from BU. According to StAugustine.com, “Mary Lea lived a life dedicated to serving those in deepest need. She most recently worked as a prevention support specialist for St. John’s County, teaching parenting and conflict resolution to families in or near crisis. Her favorite aspect of the job was teaching in the jails and working with youth in juvenile detention.” She leaves behind her husband, three children, and three grandchildren. • Bob Cowan recently returned to New England from his active retirement life in Maryland upon his wife Jean’s retirement from the Dept. of Justice. At last word, they were scoping south central New Hampshire for a home close to roots and within driving distance of their Wood Island camp in Casco Bay, Maine. • Dave Brautigan and his partner Missy Borgatz Ross ’79 had three children graduate from three colleges in three states on successive weekends. One of them, Dave’s younger son Noah, graduated from Middlebury. • In late March, my son Tim ’09, a professional cross-country skier (!), finished third in the national 50 km championships. Given that Crafstby, Vt., had the only racle snow in New England at the time, the 70 of them skied on a 10-foot wide, 1.3 km course. Since we could walk the course back on bare ground, and we got to see him 31 times as well as start and finish, it was the best most exciting race we have seen in his 16-year racing career.

69 Doug Haneline is serving as the 2011–2012 president-elect of the American Medical Writers Assoc. A professor of English at Ferris State Univ. in Big Rapids, Mich., Doug teaches courses in literature, composition, biomedical writing, and introductory Latin. Doug has also received Ferris State University’s Academic Excellence Award and Distinguished Service Award. Big kudos to Doug! • Glenn Jarrett (of the Jarrett Law Office in South Burlington, Vt.) has recently been certified as an Elder Law Attorney by the National Elder Law Foundation, an organization accredited by the American Bar Assoc. Glenn has focused his practice since 2001 on the many aspects of elder law and estate planning. Congratulations, Glenn! • Bill Wallace sent this update: “Many milestones in 2012. Suzanne and I celebrated our 40th wedding anniversary with a trip to London in mid-April (where we spent our honeymoon in 1972). I also spent a great evening with Tom DeRogatis in Manhattan Beach, Calif., in early May. We swapped stories about kids and told the obligatory Duke Nelson yarn. The big ‘65 looms. No plans to retire from J.P. Morgan.” • Jeff Taylor writes, “I’m still a planning consultant in Concord, N.H., working with local municipalities. For real fun, I’ve been part of the local nonprofit Gundalow Company for the last 10 years, the past few as chairman. Gundalows (sailing vessels) are saltwater tractor trailers in the 1800s, hauling wood, freight, etc. We use them as an environmental classroom. Just launched a new 65-foot one last December that is Coast Guard certified to take people sailing. If you are near Portsmouth, N.H., welcome aboard. Come join us.” • Kathy Wardwell Roser writes, “I retired the first of the year after 25 years as the director of La Plata Open Space Conservancy, a land trust in Southwest Colorado. At the same time, I received Durango’s Citizen of the Year award for my work in land conservation, so that was a nice send-off. I spent the winter skiing (and helping the land trust transition) and am now a painter/carpenter/plumber/landscaper/etc., preparing my house for a new owner and myself for new adventures. Hope some of you will come through Durango and visit, while I’m still here!” • Beth Prasse Seeley reports: “This is a busy year of transition for Rich and I. We are selling our Gloucester, Mass., home and moving to Colorado full time (having an adorable granddaughter in Denver is a contributing factor!). We are delighted that we’ve been able to see Middlebury folks frequently out here in Silverthorne, including Dave and Elsa Parrington ’71 Desrochers when they come out to ski in January through March. We also bought a camper/RV and headed to Alaska for two months this summer, to photograph the wildlife in Denali and along the Inside Passage. If you travel to Vail or Summit County, call or drop me a line and let’s get together on the slopes!” • Andy Wentink posted this note on Facebook: “Thanks to an extraordinary team of LIS colleagues, Middlebury History Online, a digital project in the making for the past five years, has finally been unveiled at go.middlebury.edu/middhistory. This is a dream come true for me, having worked on the project since its inception.”

70 As an experiment we asked a few classmates to write about their memories of Middlebury. We hope these responses inspire others to share some of their memories of those crazy early days. And of course, if you’d like to link to the present and provide news of yourself (as Jane Lardner Lambshed does below), we encourage you to do so. And if have you news that doesn’t include recollections from fall of ’67, we welcome that too. • Brian Igulden writes, “I think I was the last freshman to check in, having taken trains from St. Catharines to Toronto to Montreal. In Montreal, I walked to the bus station dragging a steamer trunk and a canvas duffel bag I had purchased at an army surplus outfit. They contained all my earthly possessions because we were so poor my parents doubted they could afford to get me home again until the end of the school year. (That proved to be incorrect, as I was able to either do the bus deal to Buffalo—12 hours one way—or bum a ride.) At the Vermont/Quebec border I handed my visa to the official who noted I was heading to Middlebury and ‘the home of Duke Nelson, man of a few thousand words.’” I was later able to understand that description, as Duke traveled with the hockey teams to our away games and entertained us with endless stories—so endless that we had to take turns listening to him. What a wonderful man he was! In Burlington my bus stopped at the bottom of a long hill and the connecting bus was (of course) at the top of the hill. More dragging, but finally after 12 or 13 hours of travel I arrived to find the entire floor waiting to see this strange thing, ‘a Canadian,’ straggle in hours late. Sandy McDowell and Jeff Rand told me later they were sure ‘this Canuck would be a no-show.’ Then the fun began: orientation on the steps of the Chapel (eggs included), a ‘mixer’ at Bread Loaf, meeting my adviser, Fred Cabot, another won-
derful, patient man who also taught my freshman English class. Those early days were a combination of excitement, fear, uncertainty, joy, laughter, and building friendships.

Jane Lardner Lambshead writes, "During freshman year, I read only one textbook for a class that I wasn't taking; Colin Turnbull's *The Forest People*, an anthropological study of pygmies in the Congo rainforest. I loved the book so much that not only did I become an anthropology major, but this book was such an inspiration to me that I dreamed of living in Africa, becoming a participant-observer in/of a remote, untouched tribe—perhaps as my research for a PhD dissertation. That didn't happen, but as I write in 2012, almost 45 years later, I am in some ways living that dream. I'm using 20 years of skills gained and lessons learned from my work teaching in Oak Park, Ill., as I teach in a very remote, very poor school for orphans in Kenya. I'm a participant with the Kenyan staff of the school; I'm also an observer of the poverty, disease, malnutrition, and the lack of viable jobs for those (orphans or not) who manage to get through the rote-learning and standardized tests of grade school, high school, and sometimes even college.

The principal of the school has asked me to do two days of training for the teachers. I'm excited about this opportunity to potentially influence more than the 60 students I teach. But realistically, I'm thinking it may be only a few who really grasp what I teach on those days, and have the motivation, dedication, and discipline to incorporate new strategies and approaches into their class preparation and teaching. For more info on my year here in Kenya, check out my blog: learningwiththeblog.com."

—Class Correspondents: Barbara Landslager Mosley (barbaramosley@metrocast.net); Carolyn Ungberg Oliver (collier@sover.net); Bob Waters (robw107@ mindspring.com)

The View from '72—40 years later! First, we hear from correspondent Evey Zmudsky LaMont, for whom our reunion was part of a three-week trek coast to coast, including a river adventure immediately after the Midd adventure. Evey's observations: Our 40th reunion brought many faces back to Midd, not new faces but improved versions, although Deb Wilson Tofias is ageless (you too, Bruce). Thanks to Kathy Mulligan Lord (wonderful talk at dinner) and Churchill '71 and Jan Halstead Franklin (wonderful brunch at their place on Sunday) for putting together an outstanding weekend. • Judy McCormack was everywhere—catching photos of us in flattening poses, which you'll find on our Facebook website. • I always forget how amusing Jim Douglas can be; Jim was very funny at Friday's dinner. His comments were watched carefully by Burlington Free Press staff writer Nancy Stetson Remsen.

—Compliments to Cheryl Rinder, Peter Bergen, Joe McNulty, Peter Atkins, and Moore Newell for hiking Snake Mountain on Saturday. Moore is particularly qualified to lead this lunch as he has walked the Appalachian Trail and the Pacific Crest Trail in recent years. • Not to be outdone by this adventure, Skip DeVito and wife Janet Frey DeVito '73, and my husband Tom Singer and I were given a wild, death-defying ride back to Pearsons Hall by golf cart during Saturday's fireworks. We were heard to be muttering "crazy college kid drivers" as we shakily exited the ride. • Many of us made it down to the Edgewater Gallery to see Larry Grob's showing of his pastels. Larry is an artist and sustainability "activator" in Weston, Mass.

• It was fun to see Bill Everett who looks exactly the same except his "ruggy" hair is whiter. • Congratulations to Bob Metzger on his upcoming marriage to Patti, a very smart lady. • It was fun reminiscing with Nancy Shields Kollmann about how we got through Baby Geology and with Linda Callahan Henry recalling her freshman roommate, Anne Garrels. The best was finding out things about our fellow classmates we never knew; such as, the fact that our own Jennifer Hamlin Church is a good enough horsewoman to ride to the steppes of Mongolia on a recent National Geographic expedition. • And now from reunion correspondent Jennifer: Ditto to Evey's comments—but riding across Mongolia was nothing compared to walking the hilly Midd campus for three days. My calves were already burning when I climbed Pearsons' stairs Friday night, but it was worth every tired muscle. • It was great catching up with some of our professors—Travis Jacobs, David Littlefield, John Humisak, Emory Fanning, and Murray Dry all joined the class for dinner Friday. Talking with Cecilia Cohen Dry, it felt like we were back North neighbors all over again! Most of our class stayed in Pearsons this year, which for me was a throwback to sophomore year—but this time my hallmates included Mark and Sally Davidson Foster and Scott and Judith Record McKinney. (As always, meeting in the hallway in bathrobes made everyone instant friends.) • The weekend was filled with laughter, sunshine, and great conversation—at dinner with Bill Wells, at breakfast with Larry Haydu, at Prof. Jay Parini's fascinating Robert-Frost-and-more talk with Dori Wood Fulk, at brunch with Judy Wingham. • Several '72 spouses were back for their second, third, or fourth reunion: Dan Missildine's wife Kathy, Eric Samp's wife Cushing, and Cheryl Rinder's husband John Stark by now feel like honorary members of the class! Lots of people, including Dave Furney and Rick and Lindy Frew Brownell moved onto the dance floor Saturday night, showing that our class still knows how to move. • On a more reflective note, Bruce Brennan coordinated a lovely memorial gathering at the New Class of 1972 tree, near Davis Library, where we remembered lost classmates who once shared this place with us; we spoke their names—too many names—aloud together, perhaps calling their spirits to our midst. • On the way back from brunch at Jan and Churchhill's Bread Loaf View Farm, I stopped to visit the 34 solar panels standing in a meadow at the corner of Bicentennial Way. Surprisingly peaceful and serene, they seem at home amid the chest-high grasses and the darting birds and butterflies, moving slowly with the sun like great wildflowers. But I thought of them, really, as a herd, and in contrast to (or partnership with) the herd of black-and-white Woody Jackson '70 cows grazing on a hill in the distance. The two herds—one traditional and pastoral, one modern and high-tech—made an appropriate metaphor for Middlebury College today, at once comfortable with its rural roots and engaged in the frontiers of learning. • Thanks to all those who helped plan the reunion, and all who came. I've said it before: reunions just get better and better. Five years! Plan on it.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhcbarb@ sinaheights.edu); Evey Zmudsky LaMont (evelamont@ primetimetransition.com).

REUNION CLASS Correspondent Deborah Schneider Greenhut reports:

On May 2, my son Adam and his wife, Michelle, gave me news of the birth of Amelia Violette! Grandmotherhood is an amazing experience. So amazing, that I have founded a new company, Creative Room for Learning, to offer educational consulting and professional development to K–16 teachers and administrators. I am a certified trainer for the Center for Teacher Effectiveness, and I look forward to returning to the road warrior mode later this year. Gee, it's almost one of those reunion years. Start thinking about sending me your milestones as we approach our 40th in 2013.

—Class Correspondents: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (deborah.greenhut@gmail.com); Andrea Thorne (andreathorne8@yahoo.com).

There was a familiar face at the front of a recent *New York Times* Sunday book review section: Andy Gross, in a huge, two-page ad for his new thriller, *13 Seconds*. Andy has written a number of popular novels, and judging by the support his latest is receiving from publisher HarperCollins, this new one is likely to be the biggest yet. More about his work at www.andrewgrossbooks.com. • Ross Eisenbrey, VP at the Economic Policy Institute, was a guest on *The Colbert Report*. Ross's writing about the unfairness of unpaid internships caught the attention of Stephen Colbert's satirical show. Ross sat down for an interview with Colbert and was the subject of some gentle teasing from the host. View the segment at www.colbertnation.com/video/tags/RossEisenbrey. • Andrew "Sandy" Meldrum is the new assistant Africa editor for the Associated Press. He's based at AP's Africa regional headquarters in Johannesburg, helping to direct coverage of sub-Saharan Africa. Sandy was previously deputy managing editor of GlobalPost, which is based in Boston. He was a Nieman Fellow at Harvard Univ in 2007, before which he covered southern Africa for the *Guardian* newspaper. He previously worked for *The Economist* and *Agence France-Presse*. •

—Class Correspondents: Greg Dennis (gregdennisvt@yahoo.com)

73

74
CELEBRATIONS

Shannon Reilly ’97 and Christopher Fidyk (UVA ’97) married on October 9, 2010, at Hamilton Farm in Peapack-Gladstone, N.J. A large gathering of friends and family joined the couple in celebration: (all ’97 unless noted) Molly Lukins Burke, Kate Oates Sweeney, Jonathan McCall, Sara Vintiadis McCall, Jennifer Horn Esner, Jason Vintiadis ’99, Justin Fletcher ’95, Franklin Foster ’98, (second row) Keith Liljegren, Laurie Hugiginbotham Duarte, Brian Reilly ’02, Amy DiAdamo Foster, Whitney Parks Bems, the newlyweds, Laine Catlin Fletcher, Kerry Reilly ’10, Christine McCann Hamner, Alex Finkelstein, Matt Bjur, Hayden Baker ’98 (cut off), (third row) James Cowperthwait, Maggie Bittinger Liljegren, Brian Burke, Amy Nichols, Adam Duarte, Brad Soroca (hidden). Missing from photo: Rob DiAdamo Foster, Whitney Parks Berns, the newlyweds. Laine Catlin Fletcher, Kerry Reilly ’10, Christine McCann Hamner, Laiins Burke. Kate Oates Sweeny, Jonathan McCall. Sara Vihtiadis McCall. Jennifer Horn Essner. Jason Oleet

On July 2, 2011, Maija Cheung ’05 and Brian Hamm ’02 were married at Mead Chapel on the Middlebury campus with many friends in attendance: Sydney Nguyen, the newlyweds, Holden Nguyen, (second row) Whitney Bogkoli ’06, Bryan Lodigiani ’05, David Belanich ’05, Tesalia de Saram Belanich ’05, Timi Mayer (geography), Hieu Nguyen ’92, (third row) Jon Downs ’02, Erin Balak Downs, Bread Loaf ’09, ’11, Jason Oleet ’00, John Rusten ’05, Kendra Bailey ’06, Barbara Marlow (admissions), Shannon Detweiler Nguyen ’95, (fourth row) Cynthia Eberts Bensen ’86, Ann Hanson (former dean’s office) Michelle Nelson (admissions), Kathy Sanderson ’77, Hugh Marlow ’57, (fifth row) Steve Bensen ’86, Gil Kim ’05, John Hanson (former admissions), Peter Nelson (geography), Jeff McKay ’65, and Frank Sesno ’77. Missing from photo: David Saward (men’s soccer coach), Bob Smith (men’s baseball coach), Sue Levine (alumni office), Glenni Emilo (alumni office), and Jolene Newton (alumni office).

On June 25, 2011, Scott Palmer ’05 married Joni Baker (Yale ’04). The wedding took place on the campus of Middlesex School in Concord, Mass., and many Middlebury friends were on hand to celebrate: (all ’05 unless noted) Jay Wolfgram, Holly Haertel, Katie Hunsberger, Nancy Clark Herter ’76, Gillian Brautigam, (second row) Nat Langer, Kim Quicksilver, Julia Cardozo ’06, (third row) Lindsay Hallett, Emily Donnan, Ellie Parker Lindemayer, Justin Lindemayer, the newlyweds, Eduardo Fagundo, MA Spanish ’10, Eric Fraser, Andrew Jacobi, Jay Brito ’06, Pat Phillips ’06, (fourth row) Jon Peterson, John Parker ’04, Katy Hicks, Tom Stults, Ned Curtemanche, Nick Digani, Caitlin Toombs, Dan Sheff, MA Spanish ’05, Alex Meditz, and Justin Ingoglia.

Several Class of ’86 women had a mini-reunion last summer in New Hampshire: (left to right) Ginny Thomas Wydler, Margaret Gill Sobel, Susan Gavlick Ballard, Phoebe Twichell Peterson, and Lynne Beers Walters. Missing from photo: Jennifer Kemp Forelli.

Correspondent Betsy Sherman Walker reports: Being a member of the class of 1976 means most of us are now looking at our 40th high school reunions in the rearview mirror. Forty years ago most of us entered the portals (and, for some of us, the pietacles) of the Batts, Hepburn, or Proctor. And I’m sure we would all say our lives changed forever. Last weekend the Batts South second floor (west) stalwarts—Jill Cowperthwait, Anne West, Wanda Seeley Stetson, Paula Raphel Crowley, and I—heled our umpteen-trump annual mutual admiration society house party. This year we gathered in South Carolina, beginning in the Charleston airport and continuing late into the warm summer nights on the deck of Paula’s (retirement—oh no!) home in Beaufort (that’s Byew-fort). A far-flung group (Denver, Chicago, Burlington, Philadelphia, and Newport, R.I., respectively), we took the obligatory group shot in front of Beaufort’s Big Chill house. Throughout our long walks and longer talks and never-ending toasts of aduluation we discussed first loves and second careers, and realized it would be hard to imagine a life spent without these friendships that hatched on that first night, nearly 40 years ago. Apologies for the run-on, but it did occur to me after the weekend that maybe other classmates have similar thoughts on those (SAT word) halcyon days at Midd. I do measure my years more in terms of when I entered Midd than anything else. Give a little stir to your memory pots and see what we can produce. Or just send news! It would be great if the ’76ers could fill up at least a couple of columns in the next Midd Mag. • Sad—unfair—news comes from Boston: Kathi White Cooke passed away on May 25 after a “courageous bout” with melanoma. Kathi leaves her husband Bill and sons James and Michael; the note from the family mentioned her “wonderful spirit and her gentle and caring heart.” Classmate (and fellow noter) Gene O’Neill remembers a “pretty fun woman.” I recall a lovely sweet smile and eyes that seemed to brim with a good (and kind) sense of humor. Our condolences to her family, who are planning a “festive remembrance and celebration” of her life sometime in the fall.

—Class Correspondents: Gene O’Neill (otis5024@optonline.net); Betsy Sherman Walker (brow1975@aol.com).
The new mayor of Burlington, Vt., recently tapped Peter Owens to lead the Community and Economic Development Office as director. With a PhD in environmental planning and urban design from the Univ of California, Berkeley, he has worked in the SF Bay Area as an urban designer and more recently has been a principal in his wife's landscape architecture and planning firm. • We (Mary and Nancy) are still looking for two classmates to take over as class correspondents. Please let us know if you're interested or contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at ssmarsh@middlebury.edu.

—Class Correspondents: Mary MacKenzie Corke (macorke@verizon.net), Nancy Limbacher Meyer (lims79@yahoo.com).

81 Cecily Chilton Matthai, who lives in Baltimore, Md., wrote to say she has three kids in college and she is wondering if anyone else in our class might have kids at those schools! Susannah is a freshman at UC Boulder, Jake's a freshman (and lacrosse player) at UNC, and Theo is a senior at Cornell. She hopes to run into some Midds. • According to the Congressional Quarterly, the Senate Finance Committee recently approved the nomination of Meredith Broadbent to be a member of the U.S. International Trade Commission. She was serving as a senior adviser at the Center for Strategic and International Studies and holding the William M. Scholl Chair in International Business.

—Class Correspondent: Elaine King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com).

82 A great time was had by all who traveled to Midd in June for our 30th! Hats off to our reunion chair, Ann Murphy Burroughs, for her work in putting together a wonderful program, which included a terrific panel discussion on sustainability with Andy Sidford, readings by Alison McGhee and Steve Kiernan, and an awe-inspiring musical performance by Phil Hamilton and his guest, Tom Vanacore '83. • Meredith Broadbent and daughter Molly enjoyed the reunion party at Caleb Rick's house and had a great time seeing everyone at reunion. "I only wish I'd had another day to visit!" • Judy Osborn is contemplating life as an empty nester. Son Peter graduated from high school and is attending Hamilton College. • Daniel Newberry and wife Caroline have been in southern Oregon for the past 11 years. He's the executive director of the Siskiyou Field Institute and also writes for the regional newspaper and does the occasional magazine piece. In his free time he trains for and competes in ultramarathons. • Robin Hirsch Friedman's daughter, Hannah, completed her freshman year at Elon Univ in North Carolina and made the dean's list. She intends to major in communications. Her younger daughter, Lily, completed her freshman year of high school. She spent three weeks this summer at UCLA in a program called Discovery Works doing community service with various charitable organizations in the city of Los Angeles. Robin headed to the south of France to take a summer course on the French Riviera and to Santa Barbara to celebrate her mom's 80th birthday. • Greg Murphy, wife Annie, and boys Peter and Alex are living and thriving in Oakland, Calif, and see fellow '84ers David Cole, Lisa Kissinger Kaplan, RJ (6'10, a lot), and Paul Brumback semi-regularly, with a rare Jib Martens sighting from time to time. • Brett Summers reports, "I had a blast riding my motorcycle to reunion through the back roads of New York and Vermont. Beautiful sunshine, and lots of river valleys and farmland, put me in the Vermont state of mind. Kudos and thanks to those classmates who traveled great distances to attend. Like most, I treasured reconnecting with dear friends and enjoyed time spent getting to better know other classmates. All are welcome to visit me in Westchester—and I'm looking forward to the 35th." • John Steineck came back for the 30th reunion—his first—and had a great time. His older daughter Charlotte just completed her sophomore year at St John's College in Annapolis and the younger, Helen, graduated from the Duke Ellington School of the Arts and is attending the Savannah College of Art and Design. John works for the Association of Community College Trustees in Washington. • Nick Gardner has taken a new job as a Reuters news editor. • Betsy Currier Beacom reports, "After many years of being ABD (all but dissertation) in English at the Univ of Virginia, I finally finished my doctoral dissertation (on private and public space in Edith Wharton's nonfiction) and in May graduated from UVA with my PhD. Betsy Sweeney Backes joined me and my family in Charlottesville for this momentous occasion, and we had a blast bombing around town." To further celebrate her finishing her degree, as well as her daughter Kate's graduation from college, her family planned to take a trip to Ireland in July. They were hoping to explore family roots and hear lots of Irish music in the pubs. • Lydia Mason Hill's daughter, Mariah, graduated from high school and attends Carnegie-Mellon and her son, Mason, is at Allegheny; "I'm in nursing but still haven't found my nursing niche and hope that day comes soon." • Jamie Magee had a great time at reunion, catching up with classmates both known and unknown! "I'm still publishing Yankee Brew News and other beer-focused newspapers; my wife, Jane, continues in her work as librarian/gardener for the town of Natick (Mass.); daughter Lorraine is a sophomore at American Univ. (It was great seeing Pepsi McCormick '84 and his family during our travels to and from D.C.); son Otto is a senior in high school and is looking at geology programs at Middlebury and elsewhere. Always appreciate news from friends, especially all Chi Psi brothers. Please
Rural Legend?

During her senior year, Polly Holyoke '81 worried that her friend Lisa Cagliuso '81 was studying so much that she was forgetting to eat. So she and a group of friends decided to do something about this.
June 17 of pancreatic cancer. Our condolences are sent to...
Egyptian military jet maneuvers "offended" her. • Richard Coolidge lives in fox-hunting country (Middleburg, Va.) and has been traveling with ABC News—he went with Obama to Afghanistan and then on to Yemen—but he is beginning to focus on domestic political stories.

• Lost and Found: Lost—Emily Germain Shea, yoga teacher. • Sue Cooper Hermanson and hubby are soon to be empty nesters and planning great festivities and adventures. • Palmer Rabey Kippola is in Silicon Valley and has taken a sabbatical from work to explore new paths, perhaps health-care related, and is enjoying the time off to play and reflect. • Ruthie Thomas is producing a film about shame and is based in NYC, where she is raising her family. • Amy Bucher lives in New York and produces the series Our America with Lisa Ling on the Oprah Winfrey Network. • Seen around a bonfire during reunion at Tom Funk's house in Bristol: Jeff Hanson, Geoff Houghton, Yale Lewis, Dan Robb, Nick Stiewert, Peter and Martha Nissen Stabler, and Alex Van Praagh.

• Seen jamming at Tal Birdsey's in Ripton: bandmates David Case, Steve Paterniti, and Drew Stockwood (with Tal's teenage son Henry on drums). Groupies included Robert Aichele, John Charles, Kathy Follert Ebner, Kevin Levitas, Randall Roy, and Jeh Wallace-Brodeur.

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home and awesome. They got to meet Ollie and Sara Truog and family in the fall, and hopefully we’ll get them up to Vermont soon.” Jeremy, wife Cindy, and their boys live in Waltham, Mass. He continues his work as an editor with BuyerZone and keeps his vocal talents fresh while singing with a cappella group Similar Jones. Welcome back to the pages of the magazine, Jeremy. • David Zappulla and wife Emily are elated to announce the birth of Katelyn Marin on April 3 in Baltimore, Md. Brother William Daniel (3) is adapting very well and can’t wait for her to grow up so he can play with her! • Please keep your news coming, as we enjoy catching up. Only three more years until our 20th! —Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hannon (hannon.emily@gmail.com); JF Watson (jfwatson@athenasacademy.org).

96 This fall John Turner has a book coming out from the Belknap Press of Harvard Univ Press entitled Brigham Young: Pioneer Prophet, a comprehensive biography of this leader of the Mormon Church. John is an assistant professor of religious studies at George Mason Univ. • After nine years on the job, Shannon Haines is resigning from her position as executive director of Waterville Main Street in Waterville, Maine.

—Class Correspondents: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (argfletcher@yahoo.com); Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com).

97 Molly Enman Peters, who is the women’s cross-country running coach at St. Michael’s College in Colchester, Vt., will also take over as the Nordic skiing coach this winter. She was named this year’s St. Michael’s coach of the year after leading the cross-country team to a second-place finish at the Northeast-10 championships, tying the school record. • In July author Emily Mitchell read from her work as part of a tribute event for the New England Review, put on by the Potomac Theatre Project. She is working on a second novel. • Jessica Mello ’98 sent the sad news that Karina Saari passed away on July 24. An obituary will appear in a future issue. • We (Maggie and Catherine) would like to step down as correspondents and are looking for two classmates to take over. It’s not a time-consuming job and it’s fun to connect with classmates. If you’d be willing to do the job, contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at smarshal@middlebury.edu.

—Class Correspondents: Maggie Bittenger Lifjegren (maggie.lifjegren@gmail.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cmitchw@gmail.com).

98 REUNION CLASS This summer José Ruiz began in his new position as dean of students at Milton Academy in Milton, Mass. Previously he was the associate dean of students and director of residential life at St. Mark’s School in Southborough, Mass.

On August 6, 2011, Heather Harken ’08 and Ted Parker ’08 were married at Mead Chapel on the Middlebury campus. Many Midd friends were on hand to celebrate with the couple: (all ’08 unless noted) Sara Cowie, the newlyweds, Whitney Thomas’07, Meg Whitaker’09, (second row) Miwa Kosuga, Brooke Siem, Jon Rothstein’93, Jessica Fox’07, Catherine Suppan’09, Mary Roberts’09, Katie Chambers Papendick, Jennifer Henderson, (third row) Andrew Solomon (College Advancement), Melissa Whitehead, Jason Jude, Sean Nelson’02, Maegan Olivos’07, Becky Belcher’01, Mark Valkenburgh’01, Drew Waxman’10, (fourth row) Peter Solomon (former swim coach), Max Hulme, Joel Wolfram’07, Jason Grout’07, (fifth row) Michael Katz (professor emeritus), John McWilliams (humanities), Toshi Kido, Donnie Stuart, Peyton Coles, Sam Dakota Miller, Roberto Ellis’09, Andrew Peters, (sixth row) Sean Meaney, Dan Rosmarin’09, Dan Harbog, and Keith Williams’07. • On August 20, 2011, Katie Lord’02 married Alexis Kouts at the Melbourne Museum in Melbourne, Australia. They were joined by Tim Riedel’02, Kelly Stevens Riedel’02, and Sarah Herrup Cloutier’02. • The wedding of Aaron Menn ’05 and Aurelia Miller took place on August 20, 2011, at the Hall of Springs in Saratoga Springs, N.Y. Middlebury family and friends helped the couple celebrate: (all ’05 unless noted) Margie Lyons Durning’73, the newlyweds, Derek Singer, (second row) Dan Hughes, Pete Steinberg’99, Joseph Kohn, Katie Harrison, Brent Levy, Katy Ramsey, Sara Rogers, and Jon Coble.

Grace Kronenberg’06 married David Coriell’06 at her family home in Hamlin, N.Y., on August 6, 2011. Midd friends and family joined in the celebration with the couple (seated in front): (all ’06 unless noted) Clark Smith, Amy McCowan’08, Jessica Van Wagenen, Katie Cleggett, Jessica Hallett, Rachel Durfee, Kelly Boyle, Darryl Etter, Allie Green, Elise Burditt, Fred Coriell’02, Tim Foley, Scott Coriell’07, Elena Kennedy, Brad Michalchuk, Tim Hayward’64, (second row) Lelia Yensa, Calvin Garner, Sam Ternes’07, Jeff Boyink, Andrew Everett’07, Brian Cook, Devon Wardell, Peter Wolowski, Roger Sandwick (chemistry), Greg Petrics’05, Kristoph Becker, Jake Whitcomb, and Stephen Atkinson.
CELEBRATIONS

Hillary Brooks '06 and Mac Jackson were married on July 2, 2011, at the Lyford Cay Club in Nassau, Bahamas. Several Midd friends served as bridesmaids and groomsmen including Lucy Chapin '06, Katie Hawkins '06, Liz Campbell '06, and Jenna Boyle '06. In the front row, Lucy Chapin '06, Katie Hawkins '06, Liz Campbell '06, and Jenna Boyle '06. Other Midd grads in attendance included Tyler Bak, Peter Lubans, Levi Doria '05, Michael Kagan, Tim Sheridan, Allison Smith, Remy Mansfield, and Chris Cadwell.

Several Middlebury men rugby players were in New Zealand to watch the Rugby World Cup last fall. They took this photo on Rabbit Island: (kneeling) Bobby Gosney '09, Spencer Paddock '09, (standing) Tom Lynch '13, Alex White '09, Max Levine '09, Mike Pappa '11, and Connor Burleigh '10.

On August 20, 2011, Jess Cox '07 and Frank Coulter were married in Missoula, Mont., with good Midd friends in attendance: (all '07 unless noted) Andrea Giddings, Kevin Chirls, the newlyweds, Connie Souder, Emily Powell, and Elizabeth Schaumberg '06. In the picture-perfect Vermont fall, JennyBess Cass '07 married Nicholas Cloutier at Mead Chapel on October 2, 2010. Prof. Timothy Billings officiated at the French-English bilingual wedding. A reception followed at the Waybury Inn, where members of Middlebury's a cappella group, SIM, entertained the guests as dinner began. Celebrating with the bride and groom were Midd friends Amalia Kane '12, Eli Berman '07, Amanda Cook '07, Megan Giffin Barriger '06, Andrew Barriger '06, the newlyweds, Kyle Taylor Barker '07, and Dave Barker '06. The Lareau Farm in Waitsfield, Vt., was the setting for the marriage of Lauren Wolpin (Colby '05) and Ben Bruno '06 on August 20, 2011. A number of Midd alums were in attendance: (all '06 unless noted) Luke Hammock, Julie Gross Williams, Niall Sullivan, (second row) Nicholas Cloutier, the newlyweds, Eric Merkelson, Jaffrey Stauch '05, (third row) Matt Malek, Tyler Williams, Dan Polifka, Robert Polifka '75, and JS Woodward.

Allison Peel Bragan and husband Tim welcomed Aran Peel Bragan on May 12. According to Allison, "He's a very sweet little boy!" • AJ Husband's second child was born on May 1. Keira Jolie Husband. Hopefully the entire family will be moving to D.C. within the year, from the Bay Area. • Mahesh Kantkar is balancing life in finance, commuting between NYC and L.A. for work. He has two boys at home—8 years old, and 21 months. • Christine Knox continues her work as an estates attorney by day and Queen of the Long Beach, N.Y., beach volleyball circuit at all other times. • Rob Levy reports the arrival of Elinor Taylor Levy on April 12. Peter Steinberg can vouch that Robby's son Jack is enjoying Big Brother Status. • Charles Macintosh sent word that in August he, Jean-Paul Gowdy, Grayson Stuntz '02, and JP's brother Simon successfully swam 29 miles around Manhattan Island in 7:49! Though they didn't win, Mac said it was a good taper for his Ironman NYC race the following Saturday.

Jamie McBride De Weer and husband Jan welcomed son Max Peter De Weer into the world on May 4. • Jessica Christian graduated from NYU in May with her MA in mental health counseling. Shortly after graduation she moved to New Haven, Conn., where she works as a mental health counselor. • Genny Berdoulay Coffey and husband Kelly welcomed Oliver James Coffey on January 7, 2011! She writes, "I had a second kid nearly a year and a half ago. He's a man now. I unfortunately never got around to getting the news of his birth out when it actually happened—occupational hazard of being the second child." Congratulations to the Coffey clan!

Elana Wilson Rowe and Ellen Guettler with spouses in tow had a great time overeating and marketing in Paris in May. • Bill and Meghan Mitchell Allen welcomed son Charles Mitchell Allen on September 28, 2011. • Kate Wright Kelly, husband Shannon, and daughter Molly welcomed Abby Marie on March 26. Kate writes, "Molly loves being a big sister, and we all love having another special person to share adventures with!" • Keegan Uhls is writing and directing film in Los Angeles. His current projects include developing and shooting TV, commercials, and short films. He was in New York in May as part of the annual New Directors Showcase and hopes to land commercial representation soon. Keegan had news to share about a few classmates:
02

The Class of 2002 celebrated our 10th reunion in style, with over 70 percent participation. The alumni association put on a fantastic event featuring a dinner, dancing, and a fireworks show. Highlights of the weekend included a workshop lead by Megan Sands and Kirsten Sichler on how to dance the robot. Stefan Newicki, aka the king of Angela's, was pleased to see that his favorite bar underwent renovations to include a strobe light and fog machine, and had potential for future foam parties. The dorms were heavily populated, and the Allen common room hosted a long stretch of late-night parties, nerdy sing-alongs, and noise complaints.

The weekend was a lovely reminder of the joys of college life—notably coed bathrooms, gorgeous landscape, the cuisine served at Ross Commons, long lines at Noonies, and the spectacular views of Lake Dunmore. Proud parents introduced new young members to the Middletown community, and many older members reminded us that they are still young at heart. Katherine Wolf is hoping to expand the Taco Bell empire to Middletown Commons.

Virginia Snodgrass Rangel writes, "After a wonderful visit to Middletown for the 10th reunion, I finished my dissertation and have graduated from the Univ. of Texas at Austin with my PhD in education policy and planning. This summer I also started a new position at Rice Univ. in Houston as associate director of research for the Center for Digital Learning and Scholarship. After seven wonderful years in Austin, my family and I are settled in Houston and I'm looking forward to volunteering with the local Midd AAP chapter. Our son Francis just turned one and had a wonderful time crawling all over campus in June, meeting other cute future Midd Kids and eating grass and anything else he could get his hands on." Stephanie Farnham Puchalski and husband Joe are proud to announce the birth of Noah John. He was born on January 17 in Summit, N.J., in Overlook Hospital. Noah enjoyed his first visit to Middletown for reunion in June.

03 REUNION CLASS Brad and Laura Woodward Tufts are happy to announce the arrival of their daughter, Adeline Perry Tufts, on May 6. They are thoroughly enjoying every minute with her despite the lack of sleep!

—Class Correspondent: Megan Dodge (mdodge@alumni.middlebury.edu).

04

Kea Anstey and Tom Molnar were married in Delray Beach, Fla., on April 21, and they couldn't have been happier to have many of their closest friends from Middletown there with them! They are living in New York City. Rob '03 and Steff Hodge Chisholm welcomed daughter Cody Marie Chisholm on April 28. Cody joined big brother Sawyer and family in San Francisco, where Rob is a VP of investment banking at Deutsche Bank. Steff sent news about Alex Watson, who is working as an assistant district attorney in Malden (Mass.) District Court, where she is mainly prosecuting domestic violence and drug cases. Jennifer LaRosa and George Peterson were married on May 18 in Basking Ridge, N.J., with many Midd friends in attendance. Jennifer is a high school math teacher in New Jersey and George works for American Express in NYC. They live in Hoboken, N.J. Congratulations to Sarah Groff who finished in fourth place in the women's triathlon at the Summer Olympics in London.

—Class Correspondents: Julia Herwood Breeden (julia.breeden@gmail.com); Athena "Tina" Fischer-Rodney (princess1y28@yahoo.com).

05

Eliza Cameron Eaton recently launched a new website for families in the Middletown area, MiniBury.com, an insider's guide to family-friendly activities in Middletown. She started it in the fall when she lived in town. She and sister Sabra '07 continue to run the Little Bells mountain bike camps for young girls, encouraging them to build self-esteem while learning cycling skills.

—Class Correspondents: Martha Dayton (martha.dayton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).

06 The leaves are changing colors, the tailgate grills are getting heated, and the fleece is being taken out of the closet. But while the days are getting shorter, our class's list of accomplishments just keeps getting longer.

Virginia Harr (yes, same Virginia who was absent from the five-year reunion) graduated from the Univ. of Pennsylvania with a master's in social practice and policy. After graduating from their respective medical schools, Brittany Potz and Meghan Beucher are both starting their residencies at Brown Univ. Brittany is doing her residency in general surgery and Meghan is doing her residency in pediatrics, so we look forward to taking our kids to her somewhere down the line. Ali Perencevich completed her master's in public health at Johns Hopkins and is working as a health policy analyst at the American Academy of Pediatrics in Washington, D.C.

David and Grace Kronenberg Correll left the rolling green hills of Vermont for the gorg­ es of Ithaca, N.Y., where David has started his first year of law school at Cornell. After graduating from Columbia Law School, Jessica Hallett moved to San Francisco. Molly Reed graduated from UVM Medical School.

Whitney Boglioli is living in Boston where she just graduated from BU with an MS in speech-language pathology. Emily Lisbon graduated from Tu in the spring and has started work at American Express in New York. Andreas Apostolatos finished his first year in Hanover and spent the summer working at Bank of America in NYC. Peter Labans and Mike Accordino are still roommates in the Big Apple. Peter is working Tokyo hours at his hedge fund so is up all night and sleeping all day, which somehow still conflicts with Accordino's TV time.

Ian Duffy made the trip out to San Francisco and enjoyed the Bay to Breakers with Mitch St. Peter, Dan Saper, Tim Foley, Alex Casnocha, and many others. Also in attendance was Gary Roosa, Gary, who teaches high school in Tampa, Fla., reported that he stopped by an alumni event in Florida recently, where he was the youngest person in attendance—by about 40 years. Andrew Pavoni, Ryan Armstrong, Noah Walker '07, Dom DiDomenico, Tyler Bak, and Alex Casnocha all returned to Middletown this past spring for the alumni baseball weekend. While taking in a few ballgames, they played in an alumni softball game and frequented the Grille. The group was dismayed to find they couldn't put down Love Me Too like they used to in their halcyon days. Elizabeth Renehan married Dan Skoglund '05 in July, in Massachusetts. Many Middletown girls were in attendance. Eileen, the pink flamingo, was also in attendance. Nathan Edmunds got married this past summer in Virginia. Ride Mod was there to cheer him on. Elena Kennedy and Brad Michalchuk moved to Denver, Colo. Elena works at the New Teacher Project and Brad works at Pioneer Energy. Geoff Dillon finished up his MBA at MIT's Sloan School of Management in the spring and is working in New York for PIMCO, the bond manager. Katie Felsenfeld Dillon received a master's degree in early childhood general and special education from Columbia Teachers College, and she began teaching in the New York City Public School system this fall. The Dillons report they are excited to move back to NYC, but it's bittersweet as they've had a blast during their two years in Boston. Katie recently hung out with Heather Wright Vickery (who is moving back to the States after a brief stint in Seoul, Korea, with husband Brian Vickery '09) and Caitlin Flint Walsh. Geoff recently got together with Ryan McQuillan and Dave Nicholson to enjoy a 30-pack of Busch Light over a round of golf while waxing nostalgic about the good old days at Middletown. Rachel Durfee is spending six months in Mexico City as part of her work for Google. Mike Emery has left D.C.
SARAH GROFF ’04
Sarah Groff may have been an All-American swimmer at Middlebury, but it was the triathlon that drew her in after college. Turning pro, she set her sights on the big prize: a trip to the Olympics with the 2012 U.S. Olympic Triathlon Team. In August 2011, she succeeded in becoming one of the first athletes to qualify for a trip to London by coming in seventh in the Olympic course test race. Her focus from that point on was August 4, 2012, the day of the women’s triathlon. The result? She finished in two hours, just 10 seconds behind the nearest competitor. Unfortunately, that competitor was the bronze medalist, and Sarah earned fourth place. She says, “Fourth is the worst position to be in. But at the end of the day, I’m an Olympian.” Rio de Janeiro in 2016 perhaps?

LEA DAVISON ’05
Lea Davison was always a skier and cross-country runner. But in high school, a boyfriend turned her on to mountain biking and she and the sport “just clicked.” At Middlebury, she did all three sports, but when she decided to go professional, it was the mountain biking that won. For the past eight years, she’s raced on several different teams, and after some important top 10 finishes, she was selected to represent the U.S. in England. On August 11, 2012, she was at Hadleigh Farm in Essex to compete in the women’s cross-country bike race, finishing in 11th place. Her take on the race? “Obviously it’s the Olympics and you want to be top three, but it’s my first Olympics, and I think I had a solid performance. It was an amazing experience.”
and moved to Chicago, where he started business school at Booth this fall. Julia Cardozo recently paid a visit to David Freedman and his wife down in Atlanta with the goal of corrupting their beautiful new son, Gavin. Give him a chance, Cardozo! Across the pond, Evan Leitch is an attorney in Cleary Gottlieb's London office. Hopefully he's kept that pure three-point stroke that he used to help propel the Van Buren Boys to the 1M basketball semifinals.

Finally, we had Tyler Bak's update included but, frankly, it wasn't up to the high standards of quality we demand (and expect). We've sent him back to the drawing board and hopefully will have something for 2014.

—Class Correspondents: Alex Casemba (alexander.casemba@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.c.donaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen (jessvanwagenen@gmail.com).

Hi from around-the-globe on behalf of your new class correspondents: Isabel Yordan, Nura Suleiman, and Rebecca Feinberg representing the many double Middlebury weddings the three of us have been attending all summer (Chris Ingram and Beth Butler, Pete Mellen and Laura Prior, and Patrick Mott and Meredith Conrad). We were able to make it up to our 5th reunion along with hundreds of alumni from the Class of 2007. In fact, we set a new record in attendance! In an effort to relive our fondest memories, the weekend was spent sunning on the Battell Lawn, dancing at Mr. Up's and Two Brothers Tavern, and grilling at Dunmore while cooling off in the lake. Here are some updates on the Class of 2007:

• Chris Bohorquez writes, "I'm living in Bogotá, Colombia, and have started a sustainable energy and infrastructure company." • Emily Eliot reports, "After almost five years in Shanghai, I'm picking up and moving to Sydney, Australia, this fall to explore new opportunities. I'm very much looking forward to the lifestyle change and excited to expand my career across Asia Pacific." • Rebecca Hollewijn says, "I'm living in the Netherlands, finishing up my master's in arts and heritage at Maastricht Univ. and doing research on historic buildings." • Joel Wolfram writes, "I'm living in Brooklyn and singing with my band, Vibe Count—we released our first LP this summer." • Karina Arrue Philip is teaching French at her high school alma mater in Jersey City. She married Nelson Philip last June and was planning a visit to Kuwait and India this summer to meet his family. • Sally Swallow reports, "I'm living in NYC with Zack Maxwell. I'm working in musical theater and currently performing the role of Maria in The Sound of Music." • Scott Bulua is at NYU Law School (with Sam Mendez) and working for Facebook on the legal team. • Jasmine Wibbens and David Green were married on May 26 in Tilden Park, Berkeley, Calif. Nineteen Middlebury graduates (mostly Fels) were in attendance including groomsmen Eric Hoest, Henry Roth, and Max Hames. David and Jasmine live in Alameda and work in San Francisco; David recently joined the HR team at Zynga and Jasmine spends her free time designing graphics and making homemade pickles. • Finally, we'd like to say thanks to Andrew Everett and Brett Swenson for being the class correspondents the past five years!

—Class Correspondents: Rebecca Feinberg (feinberg.rebecca@gmail.com); Nura Suleiman (nura.suleiman@gmail.com); Isabel Yordan (icyordan@gmail.com).

08 REUNION CLASS Start the countdown—our five-year reunion weekend is June 7–9, 2013. Let's make the Class of 2008 proud and spend time reliving our Middlebury days. Start planning now, spread the word, and encourage everyone to come. In the meantime, many of our fellow graduates are continuing their studies. • Ellen Dickson Lamb graduated with her MD from SUNY Buffalo in April and is attending UConn for her residency in obstetrics and gynecology. • Janet Schroeder finished her first year at the Darden School of Business at the Univ. of Virginia and spent the summer working in commercial banking in Richmond, Va. She was looking forward to having fellow Midd Kid Jeff Bates start at Darden this fall and encourages anyone else considering Darden to reach out. • In Massachusetts Sam Shoutis has been teaching and coaching at a charter school in Malden (Mystic Valley Regional Charter School) for the past four years and in the summer started a master's in education at Harvard. • Himuli Singh Soin spent her summer at the Bread Loaf School of English. After graduation, she worked at the National Geographic in NYC and then returned to India and wrote for several art and culture publications, including Artforum, Artlink, ArtIndia, Take on Art, and CNNGo. She now works as an independent curator and editor of thefuschiatree.com, an art zine committed to writing about art through fiction, poetry, and creative nonfiction. She has also traveled to far, romantic countries such as Mongolia, Tibet, Madagascar, and most recently Peru, picking up sacred symbols from their cosmic ideologies along the way. • Rebecca Steinberg finished her first of two years in a school counseling program at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. In June, she traveled to Kenya with Carrie Bryant, Becca Cobbs, and Kristen Ward to visit Alex Hall, who is working for the State Dept. in Nairobi. • Back in the States, Brian Sommers and Benji Thurber visited Daniel Honberg in Washington, D.C., for a mini-Midd-reunion. Brian continued to work for seamless.com—he recently spent five months opening up the Seattle restaurant market before returning to San Francisco in July Benji is in his third year working at Mohiis Mentoring in Burlington, Vt., where he spends his time recruiting volunteer mentors, hiking in the Green Mountains, and honing his skills at Settlers of Catan. Daniel completed his second year at Georgetown Law, and he was spending the summer completing two internships. • In New York City, Brooke Siem is still running Prohibition Bakery, featuring alcoholic cupcakes, at 9 Clinton Street. She is also opening another store in the Lower East Side. Come check it out—they're delicious! • Also in NYC, Amanda Smith Spata has been with Credit Suisse in prime brokerage since graduation, living with her husband JP and dog Bear. • James Davis graduated with an MA in international affairs from American Univ in May. He joined the State Dept. as a foreign service officer in July. Keep the updates coming and contribute at any time.

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee (laurelubitnyylee@gmail.com).

09 Tim Reynolds and Simi Hamilton competed in the national 50 km championships in Craftsbury, Vt., in late March. Given that Craftsbury had the only raceable snow in New England at the time, the 70 racers skied on 30-foot wide, 1.3 km course. Simi, who returned to the U.S. after a successful season racing in Europe, finished fifth. Tim was third. • Max Obata is getting his master's in architecture from the Univ of Michigan. He was in Beijing studying 'mouse tribes' or the part of the city's population that lives in Maor era air raid shelters under the city. He headed to Tokyo for July and August to work in Fumihiko Maki's architecture studio. He was amazed to see that there are about 40 people on the Beijing/Middlebury e-mail chain that get together once a month. He had dinner with Benjamin Golze '06, Durrell Mack '06, and Tyler Cotton '08, who are all Beijing masters. • After playing professional hockey in Europe for two years, both Mason Graddock and Jamie McKenna are back at Middlebury as assistant coaches for men's ice hockey. • After working at the software company Epic in Madison, Wis., for a couple years, Ann McGrane decided to go back to school. She's living in Carbondale, N.C., and studying city and regional planning with a focus on transportation planning at UNC. • Halley Ostergard completed her first year of law school at the Univ of Nebraska. Returning to student life was a bit rough after working (at what comparatively seemed like a leisurely pace) for two years in the office of Nebraska Senator Ben Nelson. However, the hard work paid off, and she has been invited to join the Nebraska Law Review. She also won the first-year client counseling competition, a victory she attributes to the skills she honed as a Midd debater. She was looking forward to attending the wedding of Ali Glassick '08 in Rhode Island and meeting up with Emily Gullickson '10, Chris Frey '10, and hopefully Stephanie Anastaphan '10 in South Carolina for bourbon tasting and beach bike rides. • After completing a master's in art education at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago in May, Kelsey Nelson headed to Washington, D.C., for a summer internship in adult programs at the National Gallery of Art. She was hoping to be back in Chicago by the fall, and while her roommate-ship with Jack Wambach is over, Jack and Kelsey, as well as Ramona Richards and Mike McCormick, are still doing their best to lure as many Midd '09s as possible to the Windy City (just try not to ignore the city).
Derek Schlicker is living in Washington, D.C., and enjoying that a big slice of the class seems to have settled there after graduation. He recently moved to the communications and public affairs department at Bloomberg LP after two years as press secretary for Rep. Earl Blumenauer (D-Ore.). If you’re in town, give a shout! Louisa Michl has been living in the Boston area and working in a psychophysiology lab at Boston Children’s Hospital. This fall she headed to the Univer of Rochester to begin her doctoral degree in clinical psychology. Kevin O’Rourke and Greg McDermott finished their first year at Weil Cornell Medical College in NYC. Greg is studying for an MD, while Kevin is in the joint MD/phD program at Cornell, Rockefeller University, and Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. The best part about being back in school is summer vacation and having free time for exploring the city, relaxing, and going on a golf outing with Middlebury friends. After two years Stephanie Toruni finished working on the JET Program as the coordinator for international relations in Ishigaki, Okinawa. She headed to Monterey, Calif., for a two-year MA program in international education management at Monterey Institute of International Studies. Several rugby players met up in New Zealand last fall for the Rugby World Cup. Check out a photo on page 86.

—Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Eva Nixon (evanixo@campus.middlebury.edu).

Alice Ford has won the middle class update for a couple of years. As I said before, I’m moving to a town near Punta Cana in the Dominican Republic to teach first grade at Cap Cana Heritage School. I received my master’s in science in education from Bank Street College of Education in May, so I am living in the DR for my next step. Give a holler if you’re in the area! Several other Midd Kids are transitioning as well. Dale Freundlich and Justin Scott ’08 are moving to Philadelphia, where Dale will be teaching at KIPP West Philadelphia Charter School. H. Kay Merriman and Kyle Howard are moving to NYC’s East Village, and they are beginning the procedure to formally adopt Miriam Rose Baker into their family. Congratulations on your new addition! Raina Lynn Crawford has begun her new teaching job at the Avenues School in NYC. She plans to reside on the Upper East Side and to propose to Matthew Lewis on New Year’s Eve. Good luck! Chris Anderson was hired recently at the College as a computing specialist in the Library and Information Services (LIS). Lisa Eppich is a production editorial specialist at refinery29. Mia Monnier is living and writing in L.A. She’s had some posts reviewing books on hyphenmagazine.com. As we (Alice and Johnny Williams) stepped down as correspondents we send a huge thank you to Tim Henderson, Hannah Burnett, and Michael Waters, who will be the new class correspondents for the Class of 2010. Tim just moved to Towson, Md. (just outside Baltimore), to start the postbaccalaureate premedicine program at Goucher College. Hannah is working in Boston as an admissions counselor at Simmons College. Mike lives in Madison, Wis., and works as a consultant for Epic, a health-care software firm. Please keep them updated on your life! You can e-mail them at tim.k.henderson@gmail.com, hannahburnett@gmail.com, and m.lewis.waters@gmail.com.

—Class Correspondents: Alice Ford (alicemariaford@gmail.com); Johnny Williams (jonathanphilip.williams@gmail.com).

11

We’d like to wish all the best to the members of our class who are venturing abroad for work, study, and just plain fun! Zach Schuetz is moving to Japan to do volunteer work with a church in Nagoya. Meghan Blumstein is headed for England to study the 2012 Damaris Horan Prize Fellowship to study the National Trust of England’s Woody Plant Collections in the southwest of England. She will start in Cornwall and will be studying the implication of new plant health threats to their various collections. Brenna Paul is very excited to be participating as a Fellow in LankaCorps, which is a unique new opportunity for young leaders of Sri Lankan heritage to professionally engage in social, cultural, and economic development activities in Sri Lanka. Five fellows were selected to live and work for six months in Sri Lanka as Asia Foundation LankaCorps Fellows. Kaitlyn Saldanha was awarded the 2012–2013 IDEX Fellowship in Social Enterprise and will be working at Sri Nidhi, a small private school, as a consultant to entrepreneurs developing and implementing solutions for sustainable change within the low-income education sector in Bangalore, India. Abe Katz says, “I finished my first year teaching with Teach for America on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in South Dakota and traveled all over this summer, from Anchorage to Cairo!” But for those of us here in the U.S., life is no less exciting! Andrew Forsthoefel wrote in May from a cattle ranch in the windy desert country of northeastern New Mexico. He was on the road this past year on a listening walk, gathering stories and gleaming lessons as he went. He expected to be hitting the Pacific sometime at the end of August and would see what was next when he got there. You can expect to see his blog at walkingtolisten.com. He says, “Hope everyone’s doing well!” Ryan Scusa is continuing to work with Dylan Ladds (RISD ’11) on an independent documentary about New Hampshire surfers, The Granite Stove, which was Kickstartered by Middlebury’s Stonehenge Grant. Two short films from the project were screened at the inaugural San Diego Surf Film Festival on May 11–13 and one of the films received an Honorable Mention award. In June, these two short films were also screened at the Surf in Lisbon Film Festival. You can follow their progress at thegranitestoke.blogspot.com. Mwaki Harri Magotswi says, “Since August ’11 I’ve been working as a software engineer for Gazelle.com, a Boston-based start-up that buys, sells, and recycles used consumer electronics. I also just moved to Cambridge and I’m having a blast discovering a whole new part of the Boston area!” Towards the end of February, Shree Dhondi delivered the communications consultant field as a junior account executive for the Neibart Group in Brooklyn, N.Y. He lives in Ditmas Park with Jon Machado and Jon Cox, where they have discovered that third floor apartments can get very hot.

Rachel Wold moved to D.C. in June and is working at the Nebo Company, a small consulting firm owned by ’87 alum Kate Follett Ebner. While still maintaining that “West Coast = best coast,” she admits to enjoying the greater opportunities to see Midd classmates that the East Coast offers. Alex Kennedy has been living in Washington, D.C., and working at Greenberg Quinlan Rosner, doing political and digital consulting. Ashton Coghlan is working at the Riverside Church of New York as the education director of its AUA basketball program, the Riverside Hawks. He’s helping underprivileged students achieve their potential in higher education and encouraging applications to top colleges and universities (which means Middlebury, of course!). Cleopatra Cutler has returned to sunny Seattle and recruits Japanese bilinguals for the Pokémon Company International through Bridge Consulting Group. She has taken up boxing, and, in true Seattle spirit, knows everyone who works at the original Starbucks. Corinne Beaugard is doing a seven-month apprenticeship at Straw’s Farm in Newcastle, Maine. The end of the summer meant back to school again for some! Ashley Cheung moved to Cambridge to attend Harvard Law School. She couldn’t wait to see all the Midd Kids in Boston! Hannah Dzimitrowicz was excited to begin medical school at Yale School of Medicine in August. Ashley and Hannah are looking forward to being rivals at the Harvard-Yale football game for years to come. Matt Sunderland is pursuing a PhD in mathematics at CUNY Graduate Center and teaching at Bronx Community College. Jay Voit started medical school in August at Columbia. “It’s always great to hear about the exciting things post-Midd life has to offer our class! Feel free to submit updates anytime to midd2011@gmail.com—not just when we create annoying Facebook events!”

—Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.asb@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch89@gmail.com).

12

Here is what the Class of 2012 is up to! Shipnia Bytyi is teaching in Brooklyn, N.Y., with Teach for America. Kelsey Calhoun spent her summer in Vermont working at the Midd student-founded start-up company Suzanne’s Sweet Savories before heading to Johns Hopkins this fall for a master’s in science writing. Nejla Calvo is a TFL Miami Scholar at the Univ. of Miami School of Law. Michael Campbell spent his summer in Cambridge, Mass., interning for...
crowd-funding start-up called Launch, then began a job in Philly at the Reinvestment Fund, a nonprofit that does community development investing. • Sarah Chapin has an internship working on the tech crew of Dance Place Dance Theater in Washington, D.C. • Katie Dunleavy says she is “working as the program director in Nyakibale Hospital for Global Emergency Care Collaborative, founded by Midd alum Dr. Mark Banano ’98 in rural southwestern Uganda.” • Alicia Evancho was acting with the Potomac Theatre Project in NYC this summer.

- Brittany Gendron is working for Teach for America as a middle school ELA teacher at Rosenwald Elementary-Middle School in Darlington, S.C. • Supriti Jaya Ghosh is staying in Middlebury to work as the outreach and program associate at the Center for Social Entrepreneurship at the College. • Kimberly Hunt has a teaching assistantship in Bordeaux, France. • Chris Johnson is an underwater video intern with ACE Marine Images in Koh Tao, Thailand. • Ginny Johnson is working for the Dept. of Justice in Washington, D.C. • Alex Lin-Moore is a research intern on lion predation at the Indlovu West Conservation Research, Kruger National Park, in South Africa. • Zach Mollengarden is beginning a master’s in philosophy in international relations in Cambridge, UK.

- Nelson Navarro is beginning his master’s degree in conference interpretation from Russian and French at the Monterey Institute. • Bee Ndlovu is in South Africa working as an associate at Standard Chartered Bank’s China-Africa Trade Corridor. • Max Odland is an intern at Heyday Farm in Bainbridge, Wash. • Amy Prescott is a project manager at Epic Systems in Madison, Wis., where “there are even more cows than Vermont!” • Adam Schaffer is a program assistant for drug policy and the Andes at the Washington Office on Latin America. • This summer Erik Shaw worked as a researcher on the UCN project at Caltech and has continued working on the same project at Los Alamos National Laboratory this fall. The project studies multiple properties of neutrons using an ultra-cold neutron (UCN) source. • Robin Sheasley says this coming year she’s “being an au pair, interning in Montessori preschools, and working on organic farms in New Zealand.” • Louis Tiemann and Clara Leobenstein are working as litigation paralegals at Wachtell, Lipton, Rosen & Katz in NYC. • Tucker Van Aken received a Fulbright Research Grant and has headed off to China to begin his research! • Hallie Woods is living in Boston and working in sales and management at Boston Business Concepts. • Elliott Yoo is an assistant language teacher at JET in Hiroshima, Japan. • Donna Zamora-Stevens is a legal assistant at Chin & Curtis in Boston, Mass. • Let us know what your updates are!

- Class Correspondents: Darryl Johnson (dajohnso@middlebury.edu), Paige Keren (phoren@middlebury.edu).
97 Adrienne Northam Fluckiger, 84, of East Norwich, N.Y., on April 4, 2011. With a master's in library science, she became the children's librarian at the Seaford (N.Y.) Public Library in 1965 and in 1968 became the head of children's services at the Syosset (N.Y.) Public Library. In 1986 she became the director of the Seaford Public Library, retiring in 1995. She also volunteered for Habitat for Humanity. Predeceased by husband James '47, she is survived by sons John '72 and James, daughters Anne and Elizabeth, and four grandchildren.

49 Donald E. Fowler, 87, of Albrightsville, Pa., on January 31, 2012. A member of Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he enlisted in the Air Force during WWII and was stationed in Burma. After finishing his college education, he was an actuarial trainee at Mutual Benefit Life Insurance before returning to active duty during the Korean War. He worked at Mutual Benefit until 1963 when he entered Virginia Theological Seminary, completing his MDIV in 1966. He served Episcopal churches in New Jersey, in Labrador and Newfoundland, Canada, and in Maine before retiring in 1991. He was an active volunteer in the communities where he lived, including serving as a fire dept. chaplain and working for Habitat for Humanity. Survivors include wife Shirley (Davidson) '48, daughter Elizabeth, son James, and three grandchildren.

51 Robert M. Dibble, 87, of Thomaston, Conn., on January 2, 2012. During WWII he enlisted in the Army Air Corps and was a radio operator in the 317th Fighter Control Squadron, stationed in China, Burma, and India. At Middlebury, he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon and played football and lacrosse. With a career in education, he taught at a private school in Litchfield, Conn., before joining the staff at Nonnewaug High School in Woodbury, Conn. He taught in the science dept. for 30 years, during which time he received four National Science Foundation grants. A sports enthusiast and golfer, he belonged to many organizations over the years. Predeceased by wife Gladys (Koenigsbauer), he is survived by daughters Kathleen, Susan, and Cynthia, and three grandchildren.

53 Taylor Pyke, 81, of Enosburg Falls, Vt., on December 28, 2011. While living in Missoula, Mont., he was a city fireman and had an interest in Montana Outdoor magazine. Moving back to Vermont he had a farm for many years. In 1972 he became involved with an invention, a planetary rotor configuration, which is believed to be a more efficient and cleaner internal combustion engine, and he worked with Planetary Rotor Engine Co. He is survived by wife Helen (Chase) '53, sons Robert, John, and Grantley, daughters Anne and Lindsay, and seven grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin David Rose '56 and mother-in-law Ruth Collins Chase '55.

55 John E. Dalrymple, 79, of Bedford Hills, N.Y., on December 20, 2011. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, after graduating he was a lieutenant in the Navy and worked as a supply officer, mostly at sea. He began his career in the trust dept. of Chase Manhattan Bank in NYC, while earning his LLB at NYU law school at night. In 1968 he joined the Bank of New York where he stayed 21 years before opening his own law practice in White Plains, N.Y., which became Dalrymple and Dalrymple when his son joined him. He is survived by wife Beth (Taylor), son James, daughter Jessica, and two granddaughters.

56 Carrol Anderson Rogers, 76, of Orinda, Calif, on January 17, 2012. Graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she had a successful 22-year career in real estate, retiring in 1999. She enjoyed traveling, hiking, skiing, tennis, and gardening. She was an active volunteer in her community. Survivors include husband Howard '53, daughters Anne and Gail, and one granddaughter.

57 Richard I. English, 75, of Columbus, Ohio, on December 4, 2011. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he had a career in advertising and commercial photography. He eventually took a job with the Catholic diocese of Columbus as an advertising sales representative and freelance photographer. He is survived by wife Virginia (Halloran).

59 Peter H. Watson, 74, of Spring Hill, Fla., on January 9, 2012. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he earned his MBA from Dartmouth's Tuck School of Business. Over the years he worked as a sales manager at Xerox, as a charter yacht captain, and as a cabinetmaker and boatbuilder. He was an avid sailor. He is survived by sons Scott, Dean, Eric '91, and Mark.

66 Barrie R. Bell, 67, of Sonoma, Ariz., on May 25, 2011. At Middlebury she was involved in swimming. She lived on a 20-acre ranch in Sonoma and enjoyed riding and training horses.

67 Brian A. Bry, 67, of Pomfret, Vt., on January 2, 2012. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he worked as a manager at Killington ski area and in sales for the Karhu Ski Co. He owned and operated the Trail Head Cross Country ski area until 1993 when earned his master's in teaching from Castleton State College and became a social studies teacher at South Royalton (Vt.) High School, until he retired. Survivors include wife Sharon (O'Donnell), daughter Ashley, son Tyson, and siblings William '55, Thomas '58, and Heather Wolfe '62.

69 Jacqueline Jefferys Hart, 63, of Perth, Western Australia, on December 25, 2011. After leaving Middlebury, where she was on the tennis team, she traveled around the U.S. and Europe before moving to...
Australia, where she worked on various cattle stations. She was very involved in horse riding, especially polo crocrosse. After having her children, she worked as a teacher. She is survived by a son and daughter, and two grandchildren.

Howard H. Fraker, 81, of Nantucket, Mass., on December 23, 2011. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in art, he earned his MFA in 1978 from Cranbrook Academy of Art. He taught art and was a coach at St. Andrew's School and Holderness School. In 1983 he settled on Nantucket, where he became an accomplished artist, specializing in woodcut prints and encaustic landscape paintings. He exhibited at several galleries and was a cofounder of the (X) Gallery as well as a member of the Nantucket Island School of Design and the Arts. He is survived by children Keegan and Gwen, his father, and three brothers. Deceased Middlebury relatives include niece Alison Fraker '88. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Margaret Virden McNany '95.

Mary Sawyer Coe, 59, of Water Island, U.S. Virgin Islands, on December 14, 2011. After working in Colorado for the Coors Brewery, she moved to Water Island where she became a realtor for Sykrey Real Estate. She then established Houseworks Property Management. A talented musician, she enjoyed singing and playing the guitar. She is survived by husband Randy.

Jennifer Caldwell, 53, of Wolfeboro, N.H., on December 27, 2011. An accomplished athlete, she won the American Bierkebeiner, was a two-time champion as a canoe racer and was a U.S. Canoe Assoc. National Champion. Active in her community, she worked at the Tuftonboro Library and for the Huggins Hospital Meals on Wheels. She was a member of the Clearlakes Chorale. She is survived by husband Howie Bean and daughter Anya. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Andrew Goodenough '77, Craig Antonides '81, Zachary Caldwell '94, and Kyle Goodenough '10.

Deane T. Conklin, MA Spanish, 82, of Chico, Calif., on December 10, 2011. With a PhD in Spanish literature and Latin American Studies from the Univ. of Southern California, he was a professor of Spanish at California State Univ, Chico, and retired as professor emeritus.

Lucia Fisher Baker, MA French, 97, of Boulder, Colo., on December 18, 2011. She was an instructor in French at the Univ. of Colorado from 1954 to 1983 and during that time earned the university's Teacher of the Year award two times.

Margaret R. Fete, MA French, 65, of Sunbury, Ohio, on December 24, 2011. With a PhD from Ohio State Univ., she was a longtime professor of modern romance languages at Ohio Wesleyan Univ. An extensive traveler, she studied literature and languages in Francophone Africa.

Heidi Schmidt-Selby, MA German, of Saint Laurent, Quebec, Canada, on December 12, 2011. During her career she taught in Canada, Australia, and India and most recently she worked as a school librarian.

Paul W. Gery, MA French, MA German '01, DML '07, 57, of PINellas Park, Fla., on December 14, 2011. After teaching foreign languages for seven years in various schools, he was an assistant professor of French and German at the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, N.Y. In 2009 he joined the faculty of the Defense Language Institute Foreign Language Center in Monterey, Calif., as assistant professor of French.

Susan E. Morse, MA German, 61, of Melrose, Mass., on December 27, 2011. She spent most of her career in the Winchester (Mass.) High School system as a language teacher, dept. head, assistant principal, and as the principal of the high school.

Bryan K. Shelley, MLitt English, 60, of Hendersonville, N.C., on February 9, 2012.

IN MEMORIAM

The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Dorothy Maskell Henderson ’35 .................................May 27, 2012
Ruth McNulty Howard ’36 ...........................................July 6, 2012
Harriet Coley Lins ’37 .............................................May 25, 2012
Reverly Browning Gilbert ’39 .................................June 25, 2012
Kenneth F. Quackenbush ’40 ....................................May 6, 2012
Stephen H. Arnold ’41 ...............................................July 2, 2012
Constance Girard Brown ’41 .................................June 27, 2012
Viola M. Guthrie ’42 .................................................June 6, 2012
Helen Hooley Young ’42 ...........................................May 23, 2012
Abbie-Dora Ansel Blair’44 ......................................April 17, 2012
Jean Peirce Verville ’44 ...........................................July 31, 2012
Nona Fife Peck’45 ..................................................June 1, 2012
Ruth Collins Shakes’45 .........................................August 6, 2012
Adele Potteiger Edgerton ’46 ...............................June 21, 2012
Margaret MacCormick de Forest ’47 .......................July 11, 2012
Verna Palmer Harvey ’48 .........................................June 23, 2012
D. Katherine Beers ’49 ..........................................June 9, 2012
Donald H. Burn ’49 .................................................July 19, 2012
Marmette Corliss Hayes’49 ....................................June 17, 2012
Constance A. Johnson ’49 .........................................June 14, 2012
F. William Kroech ’49 .............................................July 9, 2012
Samuel R. Donnellon ’50 .........................................May 28, 2012
William D. Cronin ’52 .............................................July 21, 2012
Richard L. Bourbeau ’54 .........................................July 26, 2012
Ernest H. Lorch ’54 ..................................................May 13, 2012
Graham T. Rowley ’54 .............................................February 1, 2012
William L. Wollenberg ’54 ....................................June 1, 2012
Catherine Sexton Eckhoff ’55 ................................June 24, 2012
Willard S. Gamble ’55 ..............................................June 6, 2012
Richard C. Thomas ’58 ............................................July 6, 2012
Paul V. Dolan ’61 ...................................................May 28, 2012
Forrest J. McCarthy ’61 ...........................................August 1, 2012
Ellen Kirvin Dudas ’63 ............................................June 31, 2012
Carol Barton Easterling ’69 ....................................August 1, 2012
Anne T. Culver ’80 ..................................................June 2, 2012
Julia Shane Li ’82 ....................................................June 17, 2012
Arne C. Heggen ’86 .................................................August 4, 2012
Karina E. Saari ’97 ...................................................July 24, 2012

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

Robert J. Jones, MA English ’54 ...............................July 5, 2012
Richard D. Wright, MA English ’68 ...........................July 5, 2012
Haig Goshdgian, MA French ’54 ..............................May 24, 2012
Sandra Mueller Fersl, MA French ’59 ............................May 5, 2012
Althea H. Mantz, MA French ’60 ..............................July 10, 2012
Voncell Foster Coleman, MA French ’61 ......................July 9, 2012
Linda Busch Biller, MA German ’69 ............................July 2, 2012
Remo J. Trivelli, MA, DML, Italian ’72 ........................June 15, 2012
Francisco A. Cauz, MA Spanish ’54 ...........................June 27, 2012
Franklin A. Dorman, MA Spanish ’56 ........................July 3, 2012
John J. O’Neil, MA Spanish ’60 ...............................July 5, 2012
Thomas L. Duncan, MA Spanish ’66 ...........................July 21, 2012

FACULTY

Paul M. Cubeta, former English professor and director of Bread Loaf School of English ............................July 14, 2012
Classifieds

ANTIQUEs
Stone Block Antiques, 219 Main St., Vergennes, Vermont 05491. Fridays 9am-9pm or by chance/appointment. Furniture, silver, paintings, rugs, porcelain, etc. Downsizing and/or have items you no longer need? I travel throughout the Northeast for quality antiques, estates. Greg Hamilton ‘79. 802.877.3359 or shaireyc7@yahoo.com. www.stone-block-antiques.com.

CAREER ADVISOR
Where do you want to go with your life from here? Judith Gerberg, M.A., expert international career counselor (interviewed by NYT Times, NPR, Newsweek, and WSJ), built her reputation guiding smart, successful people in changing careers, conquering fears and creating meaningful lives. Imagine what she can do for you. www.gerberg.com, judith@gerberg.com, 212.315.2322.

LODGING & WEDDINGS


Rent by the Day, Week, Month in Lincoln, VT. Need an inexpensive place to stay when visiting Middlebury and surrounds? Search “Luxury Barn Apartment near Middlebury” on www. Airbnb.com, then call 802.385.1112.

VACATION RENTALS
BreadLoaf Retreat. Adjacent to the BL campus; mountain views and open fields. Charming home with modern kitchens and bathrooms, fireplaces, wrap-around porch, grill, bicycles. Rent weekly as 4 BR/3.5 bath; 3 BR/2.5 bath; or 1 BR/1 bath. See: www.bicknelladvisory.com/vermonthouse Phone 914.723.1565.


New Haven, Vermont. New guest house on Don & Cheryl Mitchell's sheep farm. Spacious, open floor plan sleeps four. Full kitchen and bath, marvelous views, farm activities. 7 miles to campus. Google on “Tleaven Annex” for rates, photos, floor plan. 802.545.2278.

REAL ESTATE

In Today's Global Market, Real Estate is Still a Local Business. Are you planning an international real estate transaction? Call a member of the International Real Estate Federation (FIABCI). Gain access to our network of 5000 members in 50 countries worldwide. Contact Christine Fraioli, CRS, Realtor, Lang McLaughry Spera Middlebury. 802.385.1112, cfrt@gmavt.net; www.vermontlodgingproperties.com.

VACATION RENTALS
BreadLoaf Retreat. Adjacent to the BL campus; mountain views and open fields. Charming home with modern kitchens and bathrooms, fireplaces, wrap-around porch, grill, bicycles. Rent weekly as 4 BR/3.5 bath; 3 BR/2.5 bath; or 1 BR/1 bath. See: www.bicknelladvisory.com/vermonthouse Phone 914.723.1565.

Fort Myers Beach, FL. Beachfront condominium on the Gulf of Mexico. Wonderful birds, great sunsets, Naples culture nearby. Two bedrooms and baths, monthly minimum Dec. 1—April 30; two week minimum May 1—Nov. 30. Contact 203.637.0553 or bbluce@aol.com.

Sanibel Island, FL. Comfortable home with pool near world famous shelling beaches. 3 bedroom, 2 bath. 2200 sq. ft. Monthly minimum. Photos and rates: janetc@beachin.net; 239.472.2698 or 410.641.1688.

Apartment in central Paris. Owner offers a lovely top floor apartment in Paris 9th for semester sabbatical 2013. References available. Email: Lebas75parisapartment@yahoo.com.

In Today's Global Market, Real Estate is Still a Local Business. Are you planning an international real estate transaction? Call a member of the International Real Estate Federation (FIABCI). Gain access to our network of 5000 members in 50 countries worldwide. Contact Christine Fraioli, CRS, Realtor, Lang McLaughry Spera Middlebury. 802.385.1112, cfrt@gmavt.net; www.vermontlodgingproperties.com.

VACATION RENTALS
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Apartment in central Paris. Owner offers a lovely top floor apartment in Paris 9th for semester sabbatical 2013. References available. Email: Lebas75parisapartment@yahoo.com.

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Italian Rental. Historic house and garden with panoramic views in Civita di Bagnoregio, small hilltown between Rome and Florence. Sleeps up to five. $1,500 weekly. Carol Watts, cmwatts@mac.com, www.civitarental.com

FOR SALE
Original (VT) owner BMW Jet Black 2010 X3 xDrive35i 6 speed manual, leather interior, loaded! Super-safe car for students in winter: includes studded snow tires. 43K miles. NADA price $34K, asking $31K. 802.545.6888, hcc@gmavt.net.

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Ski, bike, hike, or hang out on 11+ acres near the heart of Ripton. Year-round weekend reunions or family vacations. Sleeps up to 10 with three full baths. Huge stone fireplace and cozy woodstove. Large mudroom for plenty of gear. Full basement with laundry and workbench, plenty of storage. $229,000.

Weybridge—Minutes from Middlebury College & town
Custom built cape with pastoral & Green Mtn views. Over-sized screened porch, well-planned kitchen with brick fireplace & hearth. Three-stall horse barn—convenience, quality & comfort! $740,000
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Classic Cape—Located within 10 minutes of Middlebury College, this four bedroom, two bath home sits on a beautiful 2 acre lot behind a stone wall. The house has been very well maintained and is move-in ready. $274,900
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Custom Lincoln Contemporary
This custom 3 bedroom/3 bath contemporary is on a paved road a block from the Village Store, the Lincoln Library, and the Elementary School. There are light-filled bedrooms and baths on all three levels, with a walk-out lower level leading to an Asian-inspired garden with mountain, field, and woodland views. The Beaver Meadow Brook borders the property providing the sound of water year-round. The lower level has a separate entrance and kitchenette which can be used for the in-laws. A large mudroom, walk-through pantry and open kitchen make for stylish country living at its most convenient! Offering Price has been reduced to $329,000.

The Sugar House Motel
Conveniently located 3 miles north of Middlebury, this outstanding revenue generator is well known by Middlebury College visitors, tourists and business travelers for its fine guest rooms at reasonable rates. It houses 14 guest rooms, 10 with 2 beds, 4 with 1 bed. All have private baths with shower and tub, TVs, microwaves, and refrigerators. Ample owner’s quarters include 3 bedrooms, 2 full baths, living, kitchen, and dining areas. Financials available to qualified buyers. Offered at $649,000.

Christine Fraloli '74 and John K. Nelson-CRS, Realtors, Residential Specialists
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Hamlet takes his coffee black. Claudius stalks the salad bar. Polonius can rarely resist dessert. One day, while serving Ophelia her soup, I watch with horror as a few drops of roasted tomato land on the table in front of her, like gobs of blood. She smiles; she doesn’t seem to mind.

At the Vermont campus of the Bread Loaf School of English, everyone—students, faculty and staff, their families, and professional actors in the summer’s annual production—sits down for a meal, three times a day, at long tables in the Inn. I, as a member of the waitstaff, serve them. Most of us are students (some are children of faculty), and only a few in our ranks have any real restaurant experience. The rest of us learn to take orders, carry trays, and pour coffee on the fly. We fake it—we act. Fortunately, we don’t work for tips.

When dinner is over, and we waiters have performed our nightly lines—“All set with that? Coffee or tea for anyone?”—the actors in Hamlet rehearse their own parts in the Burgess Meredith Little Theater. I read in the library nearby and make my nightly pilgrimage to a coffee machine in the Barn. And every night, it seems, Hamlet is roaming around outside the theater, calling, “Mother! Mother!” And Ophelia is bursting out of the double-screen doors, singing and cackling and spinning in circles, mad and loose with grief.

It occurs to me that this is always happening: Hamlet is always happening; all our stories happen over and over, forever. These actors make a temporary echo chamber, bring each scene to life again and again—but isn’t this what is going on in each of our editions, on our very own bookshelves? Crack a spine and all of the characters will come tumbling out, tangled in desperate embraces and grunting, poisonous combat. Or maybe they’re already among us, drinking tea, standing in line. Not just Hamlet and company—everyone. I like to imagine that one night I’ll brush shoulders with a muttering Stephen Dedalus, or hold the door for Clarissa Dalloway, lost in thought.

But something else happens, too: I read my very own life in the pages of a book. “Several of the waiters,” writes Marcel Proust in Within a Budding Grove, “let loose among the tables, were flying along at full speed, each carrying on his outstretched palm a dish which it seemed to be the object of this kind of race not to let fall.” Too true! “Their perpetual course among the round tables yielded, after a time, to the observer the law of its dizzy but ordered circulation.” Am I dizzy on mountain air, or have these worlds converged? Laertes, dead just last night, ordering the chicken; me, rushing the order, flying across the pages of Proust; gunshots and clashing rapiers and the clamor of three hundred clean forks, all sounding somewhere in between fiction, theater and reality.

At the end of the summer, Hamlet runs for five nights. On one of them, I sit with two companions in the middle of a field, where our Adirondack chairs put down sharp moon shadows. Later, I’ll read a closing passage from Virginia Woolf’s The Waves to satisfy melancholy: “But now the head waiter, who has finished his own meal, appears and frowns [...] They must go; must put up the shutters, must fold the tablecloths, and give one brush with a wet mop under the tables.” But tonight is for basking in moonlight and drinking wine chilled in wet grass, and listening to the sounds from the theater that come rolling across the darkness: chants, hollers, shrieks. Silence—and then applause.

Angela Jane Evancie ’09 is a writer, photographer, and radio producer. She was a Middlebury Fellow in Environmental Journalism, and her work has appeared in a number of media outlets, including The New York Times, National Public Radio, the Burlington alt-weekly Seven Days, and Middlebury Magazine. She is currently making a cross-country move from Vermont to Eugene, Oregon.
Are you ONE?

Gamaliel Painter was. So are alumni of the College, Language Schools, and Bread Loaf; parents, friends, and spouses.

Painter’s 1819 bequest of his money and his cane kept Middlebury going. The 1,352 members (and counting) of the Cane Society keep Middlebury growing. Are you one?

Choose the giving plan that works for you—we’ll show you all the benefits, like life income and tax relief. So will our website, where you’ll also meet other Middlebury alums who are glad they’ve joined the Cane Society.

http://go.middlebury.edu/canesociety

Are you already ONE? Tell us! Let us know if you’ve included the College in your estate plans so we can thank you and make sure your gift supports the program or purpose you care most about.

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Directions: From the Green in downtown Middlebury go to route 7 South, at 6th light take a right on Middle Road North. Drive to the end of the road and bear right up the hill to The Lodge at Otter Creek.